The Centre Reporter.

VOL. LXX. CENTRE HALL, PA., THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 25, 1897. NO. 46

COURT PROCEEDINGS.

THE TRIBUNAL OF JUSTICE TRYING THE CASES.

Gillam, the Philipsburg Would-be Wife Murderer, Gets over Five Years in the Penitentiary.

Court convened on Monday morning, at 9 o'clock, with Hon. John G. Love, president judge, on the bench.

The list of grand jurors was then called and eighteen answered, after which they were sworn, with Daniel H. Rote, of Aaronsburg, as foreman. After listening to the instructions from the court they retired to the grand jury room to deliberate on the different bills of indictment to be presented to the District Attorney.

The constables of the different townships and boroughs of the county then made their quarterly return to the court of quarter sessions.

A large portion of the time of the forenoon session was taken up in hearing petitions and motions by different members of the bar.

The list of civil cases was then called and the following cases disposed of.

L. A. Schaeffer vs. J. H. Reifsnyder. Case stricken from the list by agreement, and a case stated to be submitted to court.

John Watson vs. Charles E. Murray and Lot M. Jones, trading as Murray, Jones & Co.; settled.

Harrisburg Boot and Shoe Manufacturing Co., vs. Louis Doll and George Doll, trading as Louis Doll & Son; settled.

R. J. Schad & Bro. vs. H. H. Schreyer and Samuel Sheffer, trading as Schreyer & Sheffer; settled.

Geo. C. Peifer vs. I. B. Archer; non suit entered.

Court adjourned at 11 o'clock and convened again at 2 o'clock, when some time was again consumed in hearing motions and petitions.

The case of C. C. Luse, vs. J. S. Houseman and Wm. Colyer; settled.

A. F. Harter vs. G. P. Garrett. This case is brought to recover on some pieces of planing mill machinery, which the plaintiff alleged the defendant bought from him for $20, and which the defendant alleged he bought from Clark Gramley, the agent for the plaintiff, and the defendant produced a check showing that he had paid Mr. Gramley for the same pieces of machinery. Verdict in favor of the plaintiff for $20.75.

Com. vs. Edward Woodring, indicted for larceny by bailee, prosecutor, H. I. Goss. Mr. Goss, who is a bicycle dealer at Philipsburg hired a wheel to the defendant to ride to Blue Ball, in Clearfield county, on the 7th day of last September, but instead he went to Bellefonte where he tried to sell the wheel at such a figure that it at once put the bicycle dealer on inquiry, which resulted in young Woodring's arrest. After hearing some of the evidence on the part of the Commonwealth, the defendant changed his his plea from not guilty to that of guilty.

Com. vs. Edward Woodring, indicted for larceny, prosecutor Jacob Woodring. The defendant drove some of the prosecutor's cattle off last September and sold them to a man in Blair county. Defendant plead guilty.

Clark M. Gramley vs. Adam F. Harter. Suit brought to recover balance on book account. Verdict on Tuesday morning in favor of the plaintiff for $62.53.

W. H. Strohecker vs. Geo. Woulford and wife; settled.

Lazarus Moyer vs. John Erb. The defendant confessed judgment in favor of the plaintiff for $65 00 with stay of execution sor thirty days.

S. H. Reifsnyder vs. J. A. McClain. The suit was brought to recover on a promissory note. verdict in favor of the plaintiff $89.96.

Daniel Long vs. the Central R. R Co. of Penna. This suit is brought to recover the value of a steer killed by the defendant company on the 23rd day of June last. Verdict in favor of the plaintiff for $18. on Wednesday morning.

Com. vs. Louis Doll, Jr., charge, betrayal; prosecutrix Agnes M. Boal. The defendant plead guilty and was sentenced to pay $40 lying in expenses and the costs of prosecution; the child being dead.

Com. vs. Ollie Orbison, indicted for betrayal, prosecutrix Maggie Harding. The defendant plead guilty and received the usual sentence in such cases at the hands of the court.

At this juncture the grand jury made their final report and were discharged.

Com. vs. Joseph Casselberry, indicted for embezzlement of the school taxes; second embezzlement of road taxes; third, embezzlement of poor taxes; and fourth, embezzlement as collected of Howard township; prosecutors J. K. Leathers, Samuel B. Leathers and H. J. Pletcher, three of his bondsmen. This case was called for trial at four o'clock, and the Commonwealth is represented by District Attorney William J. Singer, W. F. Reeder and J. C. Meyer, and Mr. Casselberry is represented by E. R. Chambers and ex-Judge A. O. Furst. The Com. offered the records of the appointments of Mr. Casselberry as collector for the years 1893, and also offered the election returns of the third Tuesday of February 1894, showing that Mr. Casselberry had been duly elected tax collector, of Howard township for the ensuing three years.

The limitation two years had expired in which this action should have been brought, and the commonwealth lost the case.

Com. vs. Samuel Gillam, was heard Wednesday. Several weeks ago Gillam met his wife in the railroad station at Philipsburg, and attempted to kill her. He shot at her with a revolver, the ball lodging in the neck. They had been separated for some time, and he asked her to return to him. She refused and he shot her. Gillam plead guilty to the first count in the indictment, assault with intent to kill and the court called the prisoner on the stand for his statement. Gillam said he wanted to disfigure his wife, and charged her with being untrue to him, viciously assailing her character. Mrs. Gillam then took the stand and emphatically denied the allegations. Judge Love sentenced Gillam to imprisonment in the Western penitentiary for 5 years and 4 months, and costs.

The State's Taxing System.

Auditor General Mylin is gathering data and information to be incorporated in a report to the legislature, touching upon the vexed subject of the State's taxing system. It is flattering language to call our present ways of raising means toward defraying the running and other expenses of the Commonwealth a "system." The incongruous and hap-hazard style of so doing was of little importance in the times when it was only a question of one or two millions per annum. But now-a-days the budget of Pennsylvania rises into the twenty million dollar line, and much study is required to remove the odious character of exacting contributions to this end.

Cut Off the End of Finger.

This week one day ex-County Commissioner James B. Strohm, now farming at Centre Hill, was feeding the chickens. For a sheller he stood the ear of corn on end and chopped away at it with a hatchet. By a mis-stroke he cut off the end of one of his fingers of the left hand. The cut was clean and a rooster waiting his turn, was not long in picking up the finger end and gulping it down. Thanksgiving being but a couple days off that chicken enjoyed a feast, and dined on human flesh for a change.

Two Sad Suicides on Account of Shame.

James Dennistion, jr., a well known young man of Hollidaysburg, was arrested a few nights ago and placed in the county jail on the charge of drunkenness and disorderly conduct. Overwhelmed by his shame and disgrace, he hanged himself by his handkerchief to the cell door.

Grief and chagrin over the disgrace of his father, Charles Charnley, drove to suicide James, his son, who was found in his room in the Hotel Pfister, Milwaukee, with a bullet in his heart.

The father was formerly president of the Presbyterian board of aid for colleges and academies, disappeared last summer, short some $60,000 of the money entrusted to him.

Killed by Falling From a Tree.

Lawrence Shivery, the 13 year old son of Harry Shivery, a farmer living one mile west of Bellefonte, fell from a tree on Tuesday mornsng and broke his neck. He died instantly.

He and his two little brothers were out rabbit tracking, and chased a squirrel up a tree and to frighten it out of an old nest Joseph climbed up after it.

When about 30 feet from the ground the limb upon which he stood broke and he fell lighting upon his head.

Public Sale.

P. P. Long will offer at public sale at the grain house near the R. R. station, Spring Mills, on Saturday, Dec. 4, at one o'clock, the following: black horse 8 years old, perfectly safe and a good leader, weighs 1400 lbs., also spring Wagons, sleds, corn sheller, 1 2-horse wagon, 3 in. tire, cutting bench, and many other articles.

LATE NEWS CONDENSED.

Had a disgraceful scene in the Austrian Reichsrath yesterday. A motion caused a riot, challenges to fight and blows being freely exchanged.

The coffee Arbuckles and the sugar Havemeyers having ended their fight, it is likely they will now put up the price of coffee and sugar.

FIFTEEN YEARS AGO.

What Changes a Former Residenter Can Write Of.

A Stevenson county, Ill., correspondent can draw a pretty fair picture of changes and improvements in Penns valley during an absence of fifteen years, and the readers of the Reporter will read it with interest:

Take Coburn, on my stepping from the train I was surprised to find before me a brisk, busy and hustling little town, with fifty nice, new homes, four or five stores, three churches, grain-houses, coal houses, creamery and various mechanical shops, telegraph and telephones and the Millheim hotel busses meeting all trains. Fifteen years ago this point was called the Forks, the silence of death reigned except when haunted by fishermen among whom the editor of the Reporter was a familiar figure. There were only two houses near the spot, those of Kerstetter and of Evert. B-n. Kerstetter and the elder Evert are no more but are represented by some of their children. A good hotel, and several steam establishments also deserve mention.

Taking the buss for Millheim I went over a good pike and found the two miles from the Forks up to Millheim built up with good houses almost like a continuous street. Fifteen years ago there wern't a half dozen houses and it was a lonesome township road to travel over.

The improvements at Millheim were an agreeble surprise. The town is double the size I once knew it to be. Fine houses of modern style are to be seen in many parts of the town, with fine new churches, a modern two-story brick school house with upwards of half dozen rooms and basement heating and of the creditable school buildings in the county. There are more and better stores and the hotels keep up with the times. The town is livelier than ever. There are any number of strange faces that fill the gap of departed ones.

From Texas to Rebersburg few changes, save a few new houses, are noticable. But near the foot of the mountion south of Rebersburg, a nobby little hamlet has sprung up with a store, church, about 30 houses and a branch creamery. It bears the name of an old family being called Kreamerville, and is supplied with mountain water piped into the hamlet, and at every corner there is a large public watering trough made of stout plank.

Rebersburg shows considerable improvement, growing along the west end, where a number of fine residences are to be seen. It has a fine public school building, its churches have been remodeled and the houses generally have been touched up and given an improved appearance. It now has the convenience of a daily hack line to Coburn station.

Old Aaronsburg is calm and serene with its wide streets, has grown some, and its residences and yards show that taste and an air of refinement exist in that good old burg, once a musical centre and the metropolis of the valley.

Proceeding eastward to Woodward an old-timer is surprised over the improvements that were made upon the farm properties in old Haines township; fine new houses and old ones overhauled and beautified to be up-to-date.

Woodward seemed to have on a new suit and the old cast away; it has grown some and shows up with houses that are a credit to the village.

To satisfy my wunner-fitz, a drive was taken up the new back road along Pine creek to the Forks; it is a level road, and the changes along that once isolated district are a wonder. Every short stretch shows a new house and betterments on old ones.

The old stock of men and women I found all gone to a new and better habitation and new faces and strange are met on all sides.

Among some of the older ones noticed as still in the land of the living are Judge Frank, Samuel and Reuben Gramley, Em'l Harter and John Wolf in Brush valley.

Reuben Hartman, Jacob Eisenhuth, Wm. Weiser, Noah Stover, squire Refsnyder, John Bowersox, Jacob Kerstetter and Andrew Harter, in Penn.

Thomas Harper, Wm. Stover, Jesse Wert, Isreal and Aaron Weaver at Aaronsburg, and Henry Reinhart and Sam. Motz at Woodward. Those "old lords of the manor," the Hostermans, Hublers, Stovers, Bowers, and others, have all passed off the stage of life.

Rev. Rearick's Appointments

Sunday Nov. 28, at Centre Hall, at 7 p. m.; at Spring Mills, at 10 a. m.; at Tusseyville at 2 p. m.

—The largest assortment of Fall clothing ever received in this county are on display at the Philad. Branch, Bellefonte. The price is as low as the stock large. Satisfaction always guaranteed on every sale.

—Subscribe for the REPORTER.

WASHINGTON LETTER

TOM REED WANTS TO BE A PRESIDENT.

He is Building Fences and Has Organized a Machine.—McKinley and Spain Acting in Concert.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 22.—Czar Reed is in the field for the Republican nomination for President in 1900, and his candidacy may play an important part in the legislation of the House at this session of Congress. A Reed machine is already organized, and, in addition to all the Reed men, it will attract, it is expected, all of the large number of the Republicans who worked for Mr. McKinley's nomination last year and have become disgruntled because of their failure to get what they wanted for themselves or their friends. Senator Foraker is understood to be looking after the Ohio end of the Reed machine, and the fight on the election of Boss Hanna to the Senate is being used as a means of weakening Mr. McKinley in his own state, with a view to preventing his being able to control the Ohio delegation to the next Republican National Convention. The rivalry between the Reed and McKinley factions, now secret, is likely to be open and spirited in the near future.

The Democrats do not have even to go to the trouble of fighting Secretary Gage's gold bond scheme; it is having the little life it had thumped out of it by Republicans. About one-half of the prominent Republican Senators and Representatives who have been in Washington since the gold bond scheme was made public, have taken occasion to publicly condemn it. As Mr. McKinley has always been known as a follower, not a leader, of the opinions of his party, it will be interesting to see what effect this Republican condemnation of the issuing of gold bonds will have upon his treatment of the subject in his annual message to Congress. Already there are rumors of his intention to straddle the question by merely calling attention in his message to the recommendation of Secretary Gage without indorsing him.

The events of the past week were confirmatory of the suspicion that the new Spanish Ministry and Mr. McKinley's administration are acting in concert in Cuban matters, for the purpose of adding to the hands-off sentiment in Congress. Although this policy may succeed for a time in preventing action by Congress, the friends of Cuba are confident that the lack of success on the part of Spain in bringing the war in Cuba to a close, will be so apparent before this session of Congress adjourns, that Congress will be sure to take decisive action.

Some amusement has been created in Washington by a long printed statement given out by the self-constituted monetary conference, as to its intentions concerning the financial scheme it is engaged in hatching out. These gentlemen say their report will be withheld from the public until the annual message of the President has been sent to Congress. The country would survive if it were permanently withheld. The statement acknowledges that they "recognize the fact that they have no holiday task before them in securing the adoption of the report by Congress," which is an entirely unnecessary acknowledgement; everybody knew it all the time. But here is about the most amusing sentence in the statement: "Sometime will be allowed to pass after the publication of the report before any attempt is made to force it to a vote in either House of Congress ("force" is good.) This time will be employed in a campaign of education, by means of thorough discussion in the press and in the popular magazines of the merits of the proposed financial reform." The most of the "merit" side of the discussion will be paid matter, but the untrammeled press will make no charge for showing up its demerits. In view of the popular idea of "educated public opinion," the plan of campaign is exposed when the statement says that the members of the conference are confident "that the great body of educated public opinion in the country will come to their support." So much of it as gets its educational matter from Wall street and London, probably will.

It seems to be the general belief in Washington that if Gov. Lowndes had any chance to get the seat now occupied by Senator Gorman, he has lost it by choosing Senator Wellington to manage his campaign. The extent to which Wellington has this year been jumped on by the Maryland Republicans, indicates that his influence has pretty much all been lost. Postmaster-General Gary isn't doing any talking, but they say that he is making a still hunt for that Senatorship that may surprise somebody when that Republican caucus gets together.

The attempt of Ex-Secretary of State Foster, who has made a failure of the seal negotiations, of which he has had charge to get himself put at the head of the commission to negotiate with a similar commission appointed by Canada for the settlement of all disputes, means nothing more than that Mr. Foster is anxious to keep on drawing a big salary for very light work.

PENSIONS GROW.

Secretary Bliss Points to a $5,000,000 Increase.

Secretary of the interior Bliss, in his annual report made public, submits estimates aggregating $156,532,419 for appropriations by congress for the fiscal year ending June 30, 1898. Discussing pensions, he says 200,000 pension claims are awaiting adjudication, and it is estimated that forty or fifty per cent. of these will be finally admitted. If they are rapidly adjudicated they will swell the pension roll from $5,000,000 to $7,000,000.

When, however, these claims are adjudicated and first payments made thereon, the amount of the pension roll will decrease very rapidly, possibly to $125,000,000 or $130,000,000 the first year.

The total Indian population of the United States exclusive of the New York Indians and five civilized tribes, approximates 177,178, located on 177 reservation which contain approximately 33,404,837 acres. Of these, 4,545 have accepted allotments of land which aggregate about 644,177 acres.

The secretary says the five tribes have undoubtedly violated in many ways the spirit of their agreement with the United States, under which the territory is now held and governed, and while he does not recommend any harsh government action, he calls the attention of the president and congress to the chaotic condition of affairs of the territory growing out of the several tribes' methods of administration. Leading Indians have absorbed great tracts to the exclusion of the common people and government by Indian aristocracy has been practically established to the detriment of the people.

From 200,000 to 250,000 whites, by permission of the Indian government, have settled in the territory, but are merely tenants by sufferance. No government for the Indian territory will be satisfactory, he says, until congress shall provide for the establishment of a single uniform system for the entire Indian territory that shall place all its inhabits in possession of the rights of American citizens.

BIG FIRES.

The Flames Get in Their Work Abroad and at Home.

Melbourne, Australia, had a great fire on the morning of 21. In a short time swept away an important business section in the very heart of the city. The loss as estimated will reach $5,000,000.

The great fire in London, last week, destroyed property to the value of 20 to 25 million dollars, all business houses. It was the most destructive fire London has had since the great conflagration of 1666.

The large tannery of the Watsontown Tannery company was destroyed by fire on last Saturday night, involving a loss of $150,000 and throwing out of employment over 100 men.

Supposed to have been set on fire.

Clearfield on Friday night sustained the loss by fire of one of her most important industries—the large planing mill which was owned and operated by the Clearfield Lumber company. The fire started near the boiler house. The lumber stacked in the yard was saved.

The mill was comparatively new, having been built only a few years ago on the site of one previously destroyed by fire.

The barn of David Gunsalus, 3 miles north of Beech Creek, was destroyed by an incendiary fire early Thursday morning. All the contents in the way of hay and straw were consumed, together with 200 bushels of grain. Not known how the fire originated.

The Trouble Over.

A prominent man in town said the other day: "My wife has been wearing out her life from the effects of Dyspepsia, Liver Complaint and Indigestion. Her case baffled the skill of our best physicians. After using three packages of Bacon's Celery King for the Nerves she is almost entirely well." Keep your blood in a healthy condition by the use of this great vegetable compound. Call at G. H. Long's, Spring Mills, sole agent, and get a trial bottle free. Large sizes 50c. and 25c.

—There is out one first-class clothing house in Bellefonte, and that is the Philad. Branch. Largest stock lowest prices, and everything first class.

LOCAL ITEMS.

Cullings of More than Ordinary Interest from Everywhere.

"Laugh and the world laughs with you,"
Weep and you weep alone;
Advertise and the world is with you,
Stay out, and you stay out alone."

Snowsquall Tuesday afternoon.

Thanksgiving, to-day, is cloudy and cold.

Read C. A. Krape's ad., new Spring Mills shoe store.

Well, on Tuesday one would think winter was on.

It does not seem unlike a prospect for sleighing.

Dressed pork is selling at $4.50 per 100 and is plenty.

S. F. Dorman has been appointed postmaster at Zion.

An original pension has been granted to Daniel Shilling, Bellefonte.

A pension has been granted to a minor of John N. Dunkle, Centre Hall.

An original pension has been granted to Henry Pletcher, Howard.

Representative Foster has our thanks for a copy of Smull's Handbook.

An original widow pension has been granted to Sarah Rossman of Nittany.

Young pigs are plenty, which may keep pork low in price for another year.

Miss Harriet Neff died at Hecla, Friday of last week, of diabetes. Interment at Zion.

Smith Bros., Spring Mills furniture dealers, want you to read their ad. in another colum.

Cora, a daughter of John H. Maize, of near Millheim, says the Journal, is sick of typhoid fever.

Twelve people were killed yesterday in France by a collision between a passenger and a ballast train.

The President's policy in regard to Cuba will be one of inaction, and that nothing should be done.

Wednesday morning was the coldest so far, mercury down to 23 and the ground frozen near 2 inches.

Deer hunters have not had ordinary luck in this county so far. What they do get it "dear" meat.

Harry Dinges is getting out timber for a small new barn on his premises down East Church street.

In the east end of our county corn husking is finished; in this section some small patches are to husk yet.

An exchange says that a man's enemies never kick him when he's down. They just stand aside and let his friends do it.

Hunting accidents from accidental discharge of guns and mistaken shooting, are still reported from all parts of the state.

Sam Jones and Eli Perkins have been secured by Superintendent Gramley as lecturers at our next county teachers' institute.

Gov. Hastings eats his thanksgiving dinner in Harrisburg to-day. Perhaps he thinks Centre county hasn't turkey enough to go round.

We were pleased to find that our esteemed townsman, Simon Harper, has improved in health again, and, in fact, looks well enough to go deer hunting.

C. R. Long writes us from Rockford, Ill.: Prosperity barely touched us here. Credit me to '98 on Reporter, the best and most reliable paper in the county.

The wife of Amon L. Spangler, of Middleburg, attempted to commit suicide one night last week by cutttng her throat. She was not successful and will likely recover.

Two masked robbers forced an entrance into the residence of Rev. D. S. Monroe, D. D., at Altoona, Methodist Episcopal presiding elder, on Monday morning and secured $100 worth of jewelry and silver.

The survey of the new branch railroad from Tunkhannock to Williamsport is complete. The line will run by way of Forkstown and Laporte, and will pass through some of the richest coal, lumber and agricultural lands in that part of the state.

The three schools of the town, headed by a drum, and officered by their respective teachers, Professors Foreman, Krise and Snyder, were formed in line and marched to the church to listen to the Union Thanksgiving services in the Ref. church, at 10 a. m. this morning. Very appropriate.

Senator Hoar says thatwhen he was a boy in Worcester, Mass., a catechism was in use of which the following is a sample: Where is hell? Under the earth. Who live in hell? The devil, his angels, and bad men. What do they do in hell? They curse God and sin continually. Do you deserve to go to hell? I do.

Marriage Licenses.

The following marriage licenses were issued during the past week:

Ezra R. Keen, Millheim, and Annie Long, Coburn.

Chas. Eidell, Snow Show, and Lulu E. Lucas, Moshannon.

STEAMER BURNED.

A New Mississippi River Boat Destroyed.

MAGAZINE EXPLODES.

The Shock Shakes the Town of Chester, Ill., and Cracks Window Glass—All the Passengers and Crew Escape Before the Explosion—Most of the Passengers Yellow Fever Refugees.

A despatch from St. Louis, Mo., says:—The magnificent new Anchor Line steamer Bluff City, one of the finest and newest boats on the Lower Mississippi, which left St. Louis Wednesday, bound for New Orleans, with forty passengers and 1,000 tons of miscellaneous freight on board, was burned to the water's edge at Chester, Ill., seventy-five miles below here, at 9 A. M. Thursday.

All the passengers and crew escaped to land without injury. Nothing on board was saved. The loss, which is total, will aggregate $100,000. A number of valuable race horses that were being taken to New Orleans for the races there, were burned up on board the boat.

Flames were discovered, shortly before nine o'clock, in the engine room and spread rapidly, soon enveloping the whole boat. The passengers and crew got to shore safely, not one of them being injured in the least. They were unable to save any baggage, however. Captain Connors and Clerk Gates did all they could to get the passengers out of harm's way, and though there was a rush for the gang-plank, a panic was averted. Most of the passengers were yellow fever refugees, who were returning to their homes in the South from St. Louis.

When the flames reached the powder magazine there was a tremendous explosion, which shattered the boat and caused it to sink to the bottom of the river. Numerous window panes in buildings on shore were broken, and the town of Chester was badly shaken.

FIELD OF LABOR.

The K. of L. is booming.

Boston cooks may reorganize.

Omaha carpenters won a strike.

London has 7,000 union carpenters.

Rev. Myron W. Reed is a single-taxer.

Chicago photographers use a union label.

Tampa, Fla., is to have another cigar factory.

Chicago brushmakers are fighting convict labor.

New York carpenters get $3.50 for eight hours.

New York painters are fighting the Gilders' Union.

Fall River weavers have refused to work overtime.

Fall River unionists will copyright their union button.

Frisco unionists are opposed to the connection of Hawaii.

Six unionists are members of the new City Council of Detroit.

South Pittsburg, Tenn., coal miners refused to work with a colored man.

New York union horseshoers must not smoke non-union cigars.

Indianapolis stage supers struck for 50 cents a night instead of 25.

New York electrical workers want $4 for eight hours after January 1.

Brooklyn German Painters and Decorators' Union is 25 years old.

The Big Four Railroad will erect a Y. M C. A. building at Cleveland for its employes.

Detroit coopers forced a firm to drop machinery that would have deprived a number of work.

Muncie (Ind.) glassworkers threaten to establish co-operative plants if the scale is not signed.

Twenty thousand union carpenters have declared in favor of further restriction of immigration.

Hamilton (Canada) Barbers' Union kicks because union streetway employes patronize 5-cent barbers.

Boston machinists are already holding meetings in favor of demanding an eight-hour day on May 1 next.

Fall River Butchers and Meat Cutters' Union has placed a list of union markets in all halls in which labor unions meet.

Merchants of towns adjacent to Cleveland have asked the railways to not give "shopping" excursions to Cleveland.

According to the Kendrick (Idaho) Times, farmers of the Potlatch have formed a pool and will fix a price for their wheat.

Members of the St. Paul's Press Feeders' Union who attend every meeting enjoy lower dues than those who do not attend regularly.

The F. of L. claims 75 per cent. of the unionists in Washington. There is war between K. of L. and Federation Bakers' Drivers.

The government of New South Wales has decided to convert the abandoned Pitt Town settlement into a labor colony, or farm for casual out-of-works.

Longshoremen have recently formed unions at Cleveland, Frankfort, Mich.; Fairport, O.; Ashtabula, O.; Lorain, O.; Erie, Pa., and Port Lemori, Costa Rica.

Pittsburg policemen want the eight-hour day and unionists will aid them in the fight. United Labor League will prosecute the city for violating the eight-hour law.

Until January 1 the initiation fee of the Amalgamated Painters and Decorators' Union of Brooklyn will be $5, and after that it will be increased to $10. On April 1 next the fee will be made $25.

Cigarmakers' Union No. 97, of Boston, has takan a decided stand against the attitude of its officers and some of its members against the trade union movement.

Boston is now promised another mighty building, in the construction of which not a single particle of wood will be admitted. How does this strike the carpenters?

A meeting to protest against the action of the Artisans' Dwellings Company in trying to extract an increased rent from their tenants, was recently held in Dublin, Ireland.

To Fight a State Railroad Tax.

Chairman Thompson, of the Tennessee Railroad Commission, in an interview, stated that attorneys of railroads in that state will at once file a bill attacking the constitutionality of the state assessment of railroads recently made. Under this assessment, the valuation of railroads in the state was increased thirty million dollars, thus increasing state and county taxes about $500,000. The railroads will also attempt to enjoin the collection of this tax, on the ground that the assessment is burdensome and was illegally made.

It is understood that President McKinley has decided to make practically no more appointments until the assembling of Congress.

THE NEWS.

Fred. R. Ketcham was given a verdict for $21,000 in Chicago against the Northwestern Railroad Company, which blacklisted him.

Collector of Internal Revenue White, of West Virginia, has appealed to the United States Supreme Court from the decision of Judge Jackson against removal of gaugers and storekeepers.

A passenger train was derailed near Wilford, Ark., one car going into the river. Twenty-three passengers were injured, one fatally.

The officers and directors of the Baltimore and Ohio Southwestern Railroad, were re-elected at the annual meeting in Cincinnati.

Henry Clay Johnson, colored, was hanged in St. Louis for murdering Wm. Amend, a newsboy.

The directors of the Citizens' National Bank, of Spokana, Wash., were arrested.

The steamer Bluff City was burned on the Mississippi River, near Chester, Ill.

Eminent divines at the Baptist Congress, in Chicago, hold that baptism is not a prerequisite to the Lord's Supper.

A panic was caused in a Cincinnati schoolhouse by the upsetting of a stove. Some of the children were injured.

A man who gave his name as Dumont, of Vanceburg, Ky., leaped from a train when near Huntington, W. Va.

Cashier Willets, of the defunct English (Ind.) Banking Company, is missing, as are the funds of the institution. The contract for the Monongahela River dams was awarded to C. J. McDonald & Co., of Pittsburg, for $600,814.

Two Indian girls set fire to the school at Carlisle, Pa., because they were not allowed to go home.

Robert Sims, colored, was executed at Ivenesboro, Tenn., for the murder of Walter Galloway.

Fifteen miners in the Mollie Gibson mine, in Colorado, narrowly escaped suffocation.

Mrs. Tillie Dahn, in Philadelphia, was shot by Reickwart, who then killed himself.

James Young, of Moorestown, N. J., committed suicide in New York.

John Firestone, of Leipsic, Ohio, while in a delirium killed his little daughter.

The Pennsylvania Union veterans, in the presence of five thousand people, dedicated the monuments to their dead comrades at Orchard Knob, on Chickamauga field. Governor Hastings, Commissioner of Pension Evans, General Boynton and others made addresses.

An application has been made to the Supreme Court of New Jersey for a recount of the ballots cast for and against the anti-gambling amendment.

A jury in Brooklyn awarded to Miss Florence Van Schaak a verdict of $65,000 against her father-in-law for alienating her husband's affections.

Colonel John Jameson, general superintendent of the United States Railway mail service under President Arthur, died in New York.

George W. Zeigler, ex-president of the First National Bank of Greencastle, Pa., died at his home.

A. L. Davis, aged 34 years, an insurance man, committed suicide in a New York Hotel.

Professor Dennis Leavy, bandmaster at the Soldiers' Home, at Hampton, Va., committed suicide.

Mary McLaughlin shot her husband in Boston and then shot herself. Both will die.

Charles M. Spencer committed suicide in the Methodist Church in Westville, Ind.

Cecil Robison accidently shot and killed his sister in Indianapolis.

Bishop Doane, in his annual address to the clergy of the Protestant Episcopal Diocese of Albany, strongly condemned jingoism.

The steamer Belgenland arrived at Philadelphia with the waterlogged schooner Willie L. Maxwell and her crew of ten; also five survivors of the wrecked schooner Theodore Dean, which had been picked up at sea.

The jury in the Martin Thorn murder case in New York was discharged and a new panel ordered.

Mayor Warwick, of Philadelphia, has signed the bill passed by Council, leasing the city gas works to the United Gas Improvement Company.

Governor Barnes, of Oklahoma, has issued his first Thanksgiving proclamation calling upon the people of the territory to observe the day as one of public worship, family and neighborhood reunions and deeds of charity and beneficence.

The steamer Munnatwket, arriving at New London, Conn., reports an unknown three-masted schooner ashore on the north side of Fisher's Island.

The grand jury of Northampton county Pa., ignored the bills against General Frank Reeder and others, alleging conspiracy.

The schooner Mattie B. Russell, from New York to Baltimore, in ballast, was wrecked on the bar of Ocean City, N. J.

John C. Built, Jr., of Big Stone Gap, committed suicide in New York.

George Dobbs and Mrs. Joseph New were arrested in Eureka, Kansas, for murdering the woman's husband.

The anthracite coal companies have curtailed production to improve prices.

Joseph E. Kelley was sentenced to thirty years' imprisonment in Dover, N. H., for murdering Bank Cashier Joseph A. Stickney.

MESSAGE PERHAPS FROM MARS.

Characters Found in an Aerolite Which Struck the Earth Near Binghamton.

Scientists in Binghamton, N. Y., are puzzling over an aerial visitor that dropped in that vicinity early Saturday morning.

Prof. Jeremiah McDonald, who resides on Park avenue, was returning home at an early hour when there was a blinding flash of light and an object buried itself in the ground a short distance from his premises. Later it was dug up and found to be a mass of some foreign substance that had been fused by intense heat.

It was still hot, and when cooled off in water was broken open. Inside was found what might have been a piece of metal on which were a number of curious marks that some think to be characters. When opened, the stone emitted a strong sulphurous smell.

Professor Whitney, of the High School declared it an aerolite, but different from anything he had ever seen. The metal had been fused to a whitish substance, and is of unknown quality to the scientific men who have examined it.

The aerolite is now on exhibition, and will be placed in the geological collection of the High School. Several persons have advanced the opinion that this is a message from another planet, probably Mars. The marks bear some resemblance to Egyptian writing in the minds of some.

Professor McDonald is among those who believe the mysterious ball was meant as a means of communication from another world.

TIRED OF LAW'S DELAY.

A North Dakota Mob Hangs Three Men

TO A BEEF WINDLASS.

Caudot, Holytrack, and Ireland, the Three Indians Concerned in the Murder of the Spicer Family Last February, Taken from Jail by a Party of Forty Men and Strung Up.

A despatch from Bismarck, S. D., says:—Alexander Coudot, Indian half-breed; Paul Holytrack and Philip Ireland, full-blooded Indians, the first of whom was sentenced to death for the murder of six members of the Spicer family last February and had just been granted a new trial by the Supreme Court, and the latter two self-confessed accessories in the murder, were taken from the county jail in Emmons County and lynched by a mob. The lynching had been apparently coolly planned and was carried out without a break in the programme.

Williamsport, where the hanging took place, is about forty miles from this city, and off the railroad. The news of the hanging was received by a mounted messenger, his horse in a foam from a swift ride, and announced that the three men had been lynched. The Sheriff of the county, Peter Shier, was in the city at the time the hanging occurred, and it was to him that the messenger rode in such hot pace. The men had been under the custody of Deputy Sheriff Tom Kelley, and they were taken from under his control by the mob and hanged to a beef windlass several hundred yards from the jail. There were about forty men concerned in the lynching. They rode into Williamsport on horseback late at night and tethered their horses a short distance from the city, that they might secure them again as speedily as necessary after the deed was done.

The jail in which the prisoners were confined is a substantial stone structure, and was in charge of Deputy Sheriff Thomas Kelley. Since the confinement of the prisoners therein, so great has been the fear that they might escape in some way that one man has watched all night within the jail. There was a meeting of the lodge of woodmen in a building near the jail, and as Kelley was a member, he expected to meet some of the members of the lodge after the meeting had adjourned. To while away the time during the night hours he was playing solitaire in front of the cells in which the murderers were confined. About 2 o'clock in the morning there was a rap at the outer door of the jail, and Kelley arose quickly and turned the key in the lock, thinking that the persons he expected to meet had arrived. No sooner had he opened the door than the mob crowded into the corridor. All of them were masked, and the leaders carried ropes purchased for the occasion. Kelley at once realized that the mob had come after his prisoners.

The lynchers were quiet but determined. The leaders presented a revolver at the head of the deputy sheriff and told him they wanted his prisoners, and demanded him to open the cells in which they were confined. Kelly demurred, but saw that resistance was useless and unlocked the cells. Two of the prisoners were confined together and the other in a separate cell. They had been aroused from sleep by the entrance of the men, and sat up half awake and trembling with terror. Holytrack and Ireland were dragged from their beds, ropes were fastened about their necks, and they were dragged out on the grounds after being told to prepare for death. The men were then dragged to a huge beef windless, which had been erected to suspend the carcasses of slaughtered beeves and strung up on a crossbeam.

Coudot was the first man to be hanged. It is reported that he was asked before he was hanged whether Black Hawk and defender had also been concerned in the murder for which he was about to be hanged. He answered that they had been. The rope which had been fastened around his neck was then thrown over the crossbeam and he was raised off the ground and suspended in the air. Holytrack and Ireland were so nearly unconscious from the effects of the dragging that they did not realize what was about to happen when the ropes about their necks were tossed over the same beam. They were unable to stand, and were slowly raised from the ground on which they lay until their bodies swung in the air and dangled from the windlass with that of Chodot. The mob then dispersed, mounted their horses and rode away.

ONE THING OR ANOTHER.

Nine tons' weight of coppers are taken every week from the London penny-in-the-slot gas meters. It is proposed to supply electricity on the same plan.

The case of Miss Havisham in "Great Expectations" has lately been paralleled in England by a Miss Clarke, of Chatteris, in Cambridgeshire, who has just died after 45 years in her bed. In 1852 she had a disappointment in love, and forthwith retired to her bed-chamber, which she never left alive. She was in comfortable financial circumstances, and found her chief diversion in fancy needle work.

A woman living in Louisiana is supporting herself comfortably on the proceeds of a farm on which she raises nothing but mint. All the principal hotels and restaurants in New Orleans purchase their mint from her, and she makes enough during the summer months, when juleps and other cooling drinks containing mint are in demand, to enable her to live comfortably through the winter.

It looked like a snowstorm one evening last summer at Liege; but it was not snow. It was a cloud of little white butterflies, which simply filled the air. They swarmed round the street lamps like snowflakes; they entered every open window till about 9 o'clock, when down came the rain, bringing with it wholesale destruction to the pretty white-winged invaders of the town. By midnight the air was practically cleared of them, and in some parts they lay thick on the ground like a sheep of snow.

SHOT FATHER AND HIMSELF.

The Old Man Rescued From His Burning House.

Henry Kammarer shot his father at their home, at Benton Harbor, Mich. The son then set fire to the house and killed himself. The father was rescued from the fire, but died later. The tragedy resulted from a quarrel over money matters.

A Fireman's Terrible Suicide.

Joseph Williams, fireman of a Northern Pacific trans-continental train, has committed suicide by jumping into the fire-box of his locomotive near Mandan, N. D. Before the engineman could pull him out his head and shoulders had been consumed.

FOREIGN NEWS.

Senor Romero Robledo, the Spanish conservative leader, states in an interview that he expects Cuban autonomy to fail and fears grave consequences from its failure.

Marshal Blanco has issued an edict directing that food be supplied those Cubans who have been made destitute by General Weyler's policy of concentrating non-combatants in fortified towns. The Spanish troops are said to be opposed to Marshal Blanco's policy of kindness to the insurgents.

The German squadron in Chinese waters has been ordered to the coast of Shan Tong, where two German missionaries were recently murdered by a mob.

Russia, in pursuance of her policy of keeping Turkey weak, objects to Turkey applying part of the Greek indemnity to the strengthening of Turkish armaments.

Signor Verdi, wife of the celebrated Italian composer Giuseppe Verdi, now in his eighty-fourth year, is dead.

The Russian minister at Washington, M. E. de Kotzebue, has been relieved at his own request, and Count Cassini, the present Russian minister at Pekin, has been appointed in his place.

A conference of engineers and explorers has been called at St. Petersburg to discuss the feasibility of constructing an ice-breaking steamer to penetrate the Arctic seas.

The police of Barcelona, Spain, have seized 300 rifles intended for the Carlists.

The proposal to impeach the Austrian ministers was rejected in the lower house of the Reichsrath. The leftists retired from the chamber.

John Bagnold Burgess, the distinguished English painter, died in London, in his sixty-eighth year.

Chili, Peru Argentina are planning an alliance to wipe Bolivia off the map and divide her territory.

King Oscar and others have contributed money for a Swedish polar expedition in 1898.

An Athens newspaper demands that Prince George be tried by court-martial in connection with the discovery that many torpedoes supplied to the Greeks in the recent war with Turkey were worthless.

Lieutenant McIntyre and twelve men of the British forces in India, who were reported missing after the retreat from Saran-Sar mountain, have been found dead.

A dispatch from Madrid says it is asserted there that the reply of the United States government to Spain's latest note declares that the United States has made the greatest efforts to stop filibustering.

The Glasgow joiners refuse to work in manufactured wood imported from the United States.

The Senate of Peru has sanctioned the project of the Chamber of Deputies providing for civil marriage.

Captain Dreyfus' cousin and his wife and three daughters committed suicide in Paris.

It has been decided to appeal to Europe and America for $100,000 to relieve distress in Greece.

Horatio David Davies, the new Lord Mayor of London, was installed.

General Blanco has issued an edict pardoning in full all those who have been prosecuted in Cuba for the crime of rebellion.

A SOUTHERN FAIR.

The Splendid Exhibit of South Carolina Products at Columbia.

The twenty-ninth annual fair of the South Carolina Agricultural and Mechanical Society, which just closed was a marked success in all respects. The fair was truly an agricultural one combining educational features which enable the agricultural community to keep pace with progress. The society encourages home industries, and the extensive number of articles of "South Carolina manufacture" was a matter of great astonishment to a Northern visitor. Beside the great number of domestic fabrics made in the State, there appeared to be a wonderful amount of manufactures of wood and iron, which include plenty of up-to-date farming implements and machinery that equal those made in any State or country.

The exhibit of live stock was excellent and plainly indicates that farmers are becoming very much interested and are aiming and already making great improvements in this direction. The number of good dairy herds shown is evidence that the dairy interest is getting a foothold in the State. The judges pronounced the swine display of unusal merit, both regarding numbers and universal excellence. The Berkshire appears to be the most extensively bred. Some of the specimens weighed over 500 pounds.

Horse raising in the State is increasing, and the specimens shown were splendid animals. There was shown 303 horses, among which were 35 standard bred, 8 Percheons, 72 light-draught, matched and single harness 176. All these were bred and raised in this State. The mules shown were fine, and the rapid walk they have was a revelation to strangers from the North.

There is also noted improvement in the sheep. Well-known pure breds are gradually replacing the natives and grades. Angora goats of unusual excellence and with grand fleeces of a glistening, silky texture were quite a feature.

The poultry exhibit was extensive, and nearly all standard bred were represented, except Bantans, which were few in numbers. The quality of the fowls raised in the State is rapidly improving, and pure breds of excellent quality are becoming conspicuous. One exhibitor from Western New York was on hand with over 200 fowls, but found the strongest kind of competition in many classes with South Carolina raised fowls, and the latter named won their share of first honors.

WASHINGTON NOTES.

Civil Engineer U. S. White has been detached from the New York Navy-yard and placed on waiting orders.

The Japanese Legation makes official denials of reports that Nicaragua had tendered to Japan the franchise of the Nicaragua Canal. It is stated officially that no negotiations of any kind have occurred between Nicaragua and Japan relative to the canal.

Canada, in return for the concessions which it may make in regard to the seal question, is expected to ask for more rigid protection of its northern fisheries from American fishermen.

The President has suspended the collection of discriminating duties on Mexican vessels coming into American ports.

Washington diplomats do not credit the report that Bolivia is to be partitioned among Chili, Peru and Argentine, and expect a peaceful settlement of the differences between these countries.

Arrangements have been made for conferences looking to the negotiation of a reciprocity treaty between the United States and Canada.

Postmaster E. T. Page, of Red Water, Tex., will be retained in office because of the birth of quadruplets and twins in his family.

POSTAL SAVINGS.

Advocated in the Potsmaster General's Report.

BOON TO THE PEOPLE.

Would Cultivate Thrift in a Large Class—Success of the British and Canadian Systems—Operations of the Money-Order Offices—Security and Not the Rate of Interest Essential.

The first annual report of Postmaster General James A. Gary to the President is made public. Its features is the strong advocacy of postal savings depositories, a scheme over which Postmaster General Gary has worked for many months in the formation of plans to present to the President and Congress. He says the time is ripe for their establishment, and that the adoption of a well-organized system would confer a great boon upon a large number of people, and ultimately be of inestimable benefit to the whole country.

The estimates of the revenues and expenditures for the fiscal year ending June 30, 1899 are: Total postal revenue for 1897, $82,665,462,73; add 5 per cent., $4,138,273,13. Estimated revenue for 1898, $86,798,735,86, add 7 per cent., $6,075,911,51. Total estimated revenue for 1899, $92,874,647,37; estimated expenditures for 1899, $98,922,760; deficiency for 1899, estimated, $6,048,112,63. following is an abstract of the report:

The increase of the postal deficit for 1897 is largely a reflex of the depressed business conditions which prevailed all over the United States during the first three-quarters of that period. There has been no extravagance of expenditure, save that obliged by law.

The portion on the subject of postal savings in brief follows:

"Many millions of dollars is undoubtedly secreted by people who have little or no confidence in ordinary securities and monetary institutions organized by private citizens. It is dead capital, but if its owners could be inspired with absolute confidence in the security of an investment it is altogether probable that the bulk of this fund would find its way into the channels of trade and commerce. If the government undertook this task the service would undoubtedly be gladly accepted by the people. Their faith in the government is unbounded. Their little savings, which separately could hardly be put out at interest, would amount in the aggregate to a sum that could be invested to their advantage. It would tend to cultivate thrift in a large class; realizing the advantage of depositing with the government instead of wastefully and uselessly expending, it would tend to better citizenship, bringing into closer relationship the government and its citizens and developing practical and enduring patriotism. This growth of patriotic sentiment and good citizenship constitutes a powerful appeal to statesmanship to make a way for those beneficient consequences.

"The proposition is an accomplished fact in nearly every country in Europe, in the British dependencies of both hemispheres, and even in Hawaii. In Great Britian 70,000,000 depositors have upward of $55,000,000 in savings accumulated during thirty-five years, and in ten years fewer than 10,000 Hawaiian depositors saved nearly $1,000,000. Deposits in Canada in twenty years exceeded $22,000,000. These vast accumulations have been made with the least possible loss to the governments which guarantee their repayment, and with a minimum of cost to the million of depositors. More than a third of the postal savings accounts in European offices are held by minors and over two-thirds by the most humble callings. It is essentially the bank of this class. Postal savings would not conflict with the savings banks, but would encourage savings rather than accumulations.

Feeder to Financial Currents.

"The conversion of money order offices into savings depositories would soon afford infinitely more facility for receiving interest-bearing deposits that the interest-paying banks do now. The most aggressive opponents are among the private institutions engaged in somewhat similar enterprises, though associations of the larger cities recognize it as a valuable feeder to the financial currents of the country. Security and not the rate of interest is the primary and essential condition of such a system; and bonds of States, counties and municipalities and real estate furnish an illimitable field." Comparing other countries, the Postmaster General says nearly every country permits its own popular coin as the minimum amount of deposit, varying from 5 cents in India to $1 in Canada.

ABOUT NOTED PEOPLE.

The Marquis of Salisbury has been in official life about 44 years.

Sir Morell Mackenzie's medical library is to be sold at auction in London.

John Swinton, an associate editor of the New York Sun for many years, has retired from the staff of that paper. Mr. Swinton hails from Haddingtonshire.

Bonaparte's house at Longwood, St. Helena, is now a barn; the room he died in is a stable; and where the Imperial body lay in State may be found a machine for grinding corn.

At a meeting of the Archaeological Society, of Hawick, it was resolved to erect a tablet on the house at Haggisha, in which Robert Pattison, the prototype of Sir Walter Scott's "Old Mortality," was born in 1715.

Dr. Seward Webb, after experimenting for a time with pheasants' eggs on his Shelbourne (Vt.) farm, and experiencing the difficulties in rearing birds on account of cold and wet weather, has liberated all the birds and arranged for a supply from Mahwah, N. J., of full grown birds.

The young Duke of Marlborough has vastly improved since his marriage, and those who knew him in his salad days at Cambridge aver that the change for the better is really marvelous. Now he has become both urbane and useful, and goes about opening things and presiding over things in a most praiseworthy fashion.

The Jubilee year will leave a lasting memorial in the town of Brighton, England, in the form of a beautiful monument to Her Most Gracious Majesty, entirely of white marble, presented by Sir J. Blaker, Mayor of Brighton. The memorial will consist of a statue nine feet high, with pedestal and steps 11 feet, making a noble monument of 20 feet.

The Duke of Beaufort has transferred all his property to his son, the Marquis of Worcester. The duke is in very feeble health, and this transfer of the estate enables the Marquis to escape the enormous death duties which he would otherwise have to pay on succeeding to the estates.

THE JOKERS' BUDGET.

A DEAR GIRL.

My love to me is sweet and kind—
The hardest winds but closer bind;
For these are theatre-times, you know—
And she's a girl that likes to go.

A NEW DEFINITION.

"What is a pedestrian, Jimme?"
"A man what dodges bicycles."

ACCORDING TO DARWIN.

Simkins—Softleigh is trying to trace his genealogical tree.

Timkins—I'll bet he will find a monkey on one of the branches.

TOO MANY THANKS.

She—Don't you find journalism rather thankless work?

He—Oh, no. Almost everything I write is returned with thanks.

ALL DEPENDED ON HIM.

"Will you think of me when I am gone?" he asked.

"I shall be glad to," she replied with a sigh, "if you will make it possible."

Then he went.

A SOFT ANSWER.

Mrs. Housekeep—What do you mean by coming to the front door, you scalawag!

Soiled Sammy—Sure, mum, an' I knew I wouldn't find a true leddy like yoreself in de kitchen.

AN INFALLIBLE SIGN.

"How do you know that his love dream is over?"

"Because I heard him tell Hetty, as they left church last night, that he knew a shorter way of reaching her home than the route they had been taking."

CERTAINLY VERY EXTRAORDINARY.

Laura—What was the queerest proposal you ever had?

Jean—I think it was George Hadley's. He didn't threaten to go away and kill himself if I wouldn't have him.

ANXIOUS ABOUT THE END.

"Sir," said the haughty Lady Constance, "I can read you like a book."

"Oh, then, tell me," cried Reginald de Sentless, breathlessly, "do I marry the rich heiress in the last chapter?"

INGENUOUSNESS.

New Servant—I found this coin upon your desk, sir.

Master—I'm glad you are honest. I put it there purposely to test your honesty.

New Servant—That's what I thought.

QUITE DELICATE.

Mrs. Gabb (hostess)—"Your little son does not appear to have much appetite."

Mrs. Gadd—"No, he is quite delicate."

Mrs. Gabb—"Can't you think of anything you would like, my little man?"

Little Man—"No, 'm. You see, mom made me eat a hull lot before we started, so I wouldn't make a pig of myself."

DISCOURAGING.

Nervous Philanthropist (on a slumming excursion)—Can you tell me if this is Little Erebus street, my man?"

Suspicious-looking Party—Yus.

Nervous P.—Er—Rather a rough sort of thoroughfare, isn't it?"

Suspicious-looking P.—Yus; it is a bit tough. The further yer gows daown, the tougher it gits. I lives in the last 'ouse. (Exit Philanthropist).

PROOF POSITIVE.

Plugwinch—Congratulate me, dear boy! I'm engaged to the wealthy Mrs. Grabster.

Pigsnuffle—So glad, old man! But—er—are you sure she is really so rich?

Plugwinch—Sure? I should say so! Why, she was arrested for shoplifting and acquitted as a kleptomaniac.

TEACHER AND PUPIL.

Teacher—What are some of the natural curiosities of your state—Virginia?

Pupil—Well, Natural Bridge is one.

Teacher—For what is this remarkable?

Pupil (thinking awhile)—Oh, it's where people go when they take their bridal tours.

His Own Trumpeter.

A witty retort was made to the colonel of a regiment on one occasion by an old Quaker aunt to whom he was complaining. He was an unpopular officer, filled with a sense of his own importance, and most overbearing in his manner to his inferior officers, who disliked him heartily in return, and in consequence shirked their duties whenever opportunity offered.

"I have a most unsatisfactory set of men under me," complained the young man, standing before the little old Quaker lady in a pompous attitude. "I am practically forced to do all the work which should be done by them a great part of the time. I am my own major, my own lieutenant, my own ensign, my own sergeant."

He stopped and frowned upon his listener.

"And thee is thy own trumpeter, also, William, I fear," said the old lady, with a twinkle in her eye.

Caring for the Teeth.

Do not eat, or do not feed your children on, white bread, which is deficient in phosphates, and causes the teeth to crumble. A little hard food requiring thorough mastication should be taken at every meal. The teeth should be brushed both night and morning. Avoid sweets. Drink at least two quarts of water a day—a glass the first thing in the morning, another the last thing before going to bed, the remaining quantity between meals. Consult a good dentist about every six months.—Ladies' Home Journal.

IT was growing dark when Miss Martie, with her basket on her arm, came into the corner market to buy her Thanksgiving dinner. The hasket was absurdly small, but Miss Mattie was little herself, and when she set it on the high counter and stood blinking in the bright light, the calf's head at her elbow seemed to be grinning at them both.

"Well, Miss Mattie," called out the market man, in his hearty fashion, "I see your mind is not set on a turkey this time, but just wait till I start this basket off for Cap'n Lawson's and I'll show you the right thing—a plump little duck I clapped into the safe this morning, thinking to myself that's the very moral of a treat for Miss Mattie."

Miss Mattie looked embarrassed and rubbed her forefinger uneasily over a small coin that lay in the palm of her hand under her glove. It was a silver five-cent piece, and she had taken it with much hesitation from a little store of pieces, most of them given her when she was a child. For herself she could have got along very well with bread and tea, but somehow it seemed a dishonor to all her happy past not to have something special on Thanksgiving; and so she had a feeling of real pity for it, lying there warm and snug in her palm, and so soon to go tumbling into the heap of clashing, jingling coins tossed about by the butcher's greasy fingers, or perhaps into the pocket of that horrible apron with blood-stains on it. Miss Mattie shuddered, but quickly recovered herself to say, cheerfully:

"Oh, thank you, Mr. Simmons; but don't you think ducks are a sight of trouble, what with the stuffing and the roasting and needing to be looked after and basted regular? I made up my mind to something simple, and I don't know anything that's easier got or more relishing than lamb chops. Two lamb chops is about what I thought of, Mr. Simmons. You know there's only me."

Mr. Simmons had not seen the five-cent piece, but he understood just as well as if he had, and he began to cut the chops at once, talking all the time to relieve his own embarrassment and assuring Miss Mattie that "if folks only knew it, there was nothing like lamb chops to encourage your appetite and strengthen you up all over."

"But you'll have to take three chops," looking curiously at the money Miss Mattie laid in his big hand, "or I'll have to make change, and change is scarcer than hen's teeth to-night. You might have company unexpected, you know, and an extry chop would come in handy."

Miss Mattie laughed so genially that the market man ventured to slip a sweetbread and a bunch of yellow celery into the basket on the sly. He would have loved to put in the duck, but that would have looked as if he suspected her reason for not buying it, and, bless you, he knew better than that. Some people have feelings, though their faces are red and their hands coarse and greasy.

Miss Mattie went very happily down the street. She had lighted her lamp before she went out, and a cheerful little ray smiled encouragingly at her as she came to the gate. All the other windows in the weather-beaten old house were black and empty and looked to the lonesome little woman as if all sorts of hobgoblins might be peeping out at her from the gloom behind them, for Miss Mattie's neighbors had gone away on a Thanksgiving visit and taken the whole family. At least they said "the whole family," but at the very moment Miss Mattie came to the gate a member of the family was huddled up in a corner of the doorway, cold, hungry and much perplexed to understand what had become of all his friends and why, in spite of his pitiful plea, no one came to open the door for him. He heard Miss Mattie and ran hopefully to meet her, limping as he came, for he had a stiff leg.

"Why, Tommy Barnes," said Miss Mattie, stooping to pat his rough yellow head, "you don't mean to say your folks have gone off to Thanksgiving and left you beeind. Well, if I ever! How dreadful—thoughtless—and you a cripple besides!"

Tommy kept on crying, but he had his eye on the door while Miss Mattie was fitting her key, and the minute it opened he darted in.

"That's right, Tommy," said Miss Mattie; "just make yourself at home. You and I'll have our Thanksgiving together. That extra chop will be wanted after all, and I'm going to make riz biscuits."

She put away her bonnet and shawl and hung the basket on a nail in the back-room without even looking at the contents, though Tommy Barnes watched her keenly with a shrewd suspicion of something good, and a faint hope which nothing in his past experience justified that he might come in for a share of it. Miss Mattie was accustomed to being alone, and she scarcely thought of Tommy, as she trotted about, setting the sponge for her biscuits in a pint bowl, putting a little cup of broth on the stove to warm for her supper, making her tea, toasting her bread, and at last sitting down by the table in the little green chair with a patchwork cushion. Up to this point Tommy had sat quietly by the fire, having learned by many severe lessons that little folks should be seen and not heard, but when Miss Mattie poured out the savory broth the delicious odor was too much for his fortitude, and with one bound he sprung into her lap.

"Bless me," said Miss Mattie, "if I hadn't clean forgot you, and you half-starved, I dare say. There, get down. I never could abide cats around my victuals."

She put Tommy gently on the floor, crumbled some bread into the bowl of broth, cooled it carefully and set it down for him to eat.

"It's pretty rich for me anyway," she said, as she made out her supper with toast and tea.

It was perhaps well for Tommy that he took an early promenade next morning around the back yards of the neighborhood, and secured several valuable tid-bits, for Miss Mattie had very little to offer him. She baked her delightful little puffs of biscuits, and enjoyed them immensely, finding them lighter and more digestible without butter. She read a Thanksgiving psalm and went about trying to sing in a little chirrupy voice like a brown sparrow. She brought in the small basket and flushed over the unexpected treasuretrove, but took it kindly as a bit of neighborly goodwill. The sweetbread, white and plump and all ready for cooking, reminded her of old Mrs. Morrison, just beginning to sit up and watch the people go by the window. What a toothsome dainty this would be for her, and what a delight that she should be able to take it to her as she went to church, yes, and some of the celery, too, for a relish. The chops were transferred to a plate on the shelf, the sweetbread wrapped in a fine old napkin and laid back in the basket with the best half of the celery, and the biscuits Miss Mattie had saved for dinner.

"The cold bread will go just as well with chops," she reflected, and prepared for church with a glow of happiness such as she had not known in a long time.

It helped to a real feeling of thankfulness, especially when she thought of old Mrs. Morrison, and how pleased she had been with the unexpected gift. She laughed a little to herself as she returned to her own door after service, remembering how when Sally Morrison had commiserated her on being alone Thanksgiving Day, she had assured her she had company invited—Tommy Barnes, from the next door, who was spending a couple of days with her, the rest of the family being away.

"I hope 't wa'n't a sinful untruth," she said, smiling at Tommy, who lay peacefully sleeping on the braided rug, "but if old Miss Morrison had set in to have me stay to dinner, I shouldn't a' known how to get away, and she is such a talker."

With a long, clean apron over her best frock, Miss Mattie began cheerfully to make her small preparations for the Thanksgiving feast. She had meditated leaving one chop for breakfast, but her walk and happiness had made her hungry and she decided to cook them all.

But where did she put these chops—she was getting so forgetful—she could have sworn she put them on the shelf—could she have left them in the basket after all? Her perplexed eyes fell from the shelf to the floor, and there, just peeping from the wood-box was the plate, and two small, very small, bits of bone, gnawed quite clean and white.

Ungrateful Tommy Barnes, lying there in peaceful slumber, with those precious chops rounding out your yellow sides, if justice had befallen you then and there you might not have lived to steal again. But into the midst of Miss Mattie righteous wrath came the reflection that Tommy must have been hungry, and the fault after all was partly her own for putting temptation in his way, "though how anything could have been further out of his way than that shelf, I don't really see," she added, dolefully.

At that minute Tommy Barnes waked from his nap, transformed himself into a camel, yawned in a frightfully tigerish fashion, and proceeded to sharpen his claws on the rug, the sacred rug into which had been braided some precious old garments dear to Miss Mattie's heart. It was a straw too much to have insult added to injury, and springing from her chair, she cuffed Tommy in such vigorous fashion that three or four hearty blows found their mark before the astonished sinner could withdraw his claws and bound out at the back door, left ajar in the search for the chops. At that instant a resounding knock on the front door sent Miss Mattie's heart to her throat with a sudden leap, as if justice were already coming to take her in hand for unreasonable cruelty.

When Miss Mattie was peacefully pattering about, unconscious of the cruel trick fate and Tommy Barnes had played her, Mrs. Deacon Giles was surveying her husband with a disturbed and tearful face.

"You don't mean to tell me," she repeated, "that the minister's folks ain't comin' at all, and you and me has got to eat this big dinner alone? Here, I stayed home from church to tend to it. Oh, you needn't to look as if you thought it was a judgment. Josiah I wouldn't be such a hippercrit as to pretend to be thinkin' of spiritooal things when I was wonderin' if Sarah Ellen would remember to baste the turkey. Seems to me they might let us know sooner."

"But I told ye, mother, it was a telegram come just before church. You can't regerlate telegrams like the weekly newspaper, or stop folks from dyin' unexpicted."

"Then, why didn't you rush round and get somebody else? Mercy sakes! 'Twon't seem like Thanksgiving at all——"

"Didn't seem to be anybody to ask but old Mis' Morrison and Marthy Ellison. I drove round by the Morrisons, but the old lady was just having

"SHE WAS TUCKED IN THE YELLOW SLEIGH."

something relishing Miss Mattie had fetched in. They said they invited her to dinner, but she had comp'ny; one of them Barneses next door."

"Fiddlesticks!" said the deacon's wife, in a very disrespectful tone, "You just drive straight back and bring Marthy Ellison up here to dinner. Tell her I don't take any excuse, and, if she can't come otherways, she can bring her comp'ny along, though the way them shif'less Barnesses impose on her is a mortal shame."

Good Deacon Giles had learned docility in many years of experience, and the double knock at Miss Mattie's door followed as quickly as could be reasonably expected. Miss Mattie attempted neither excuse nor hesitation, but accepted her good providence with radiant delight.

"Mother said to fetch your comp'ny along," said the deacon, glancing doubtfully about the small room. "We heard you had one of the Barneses. I kinder hope 'tain't the cross-eyed one that stole my pears."

"Oh," said Miss Mattie, laughing into the little mirror, as she tied her bonnet, "he's had his dinner and he's gone out."

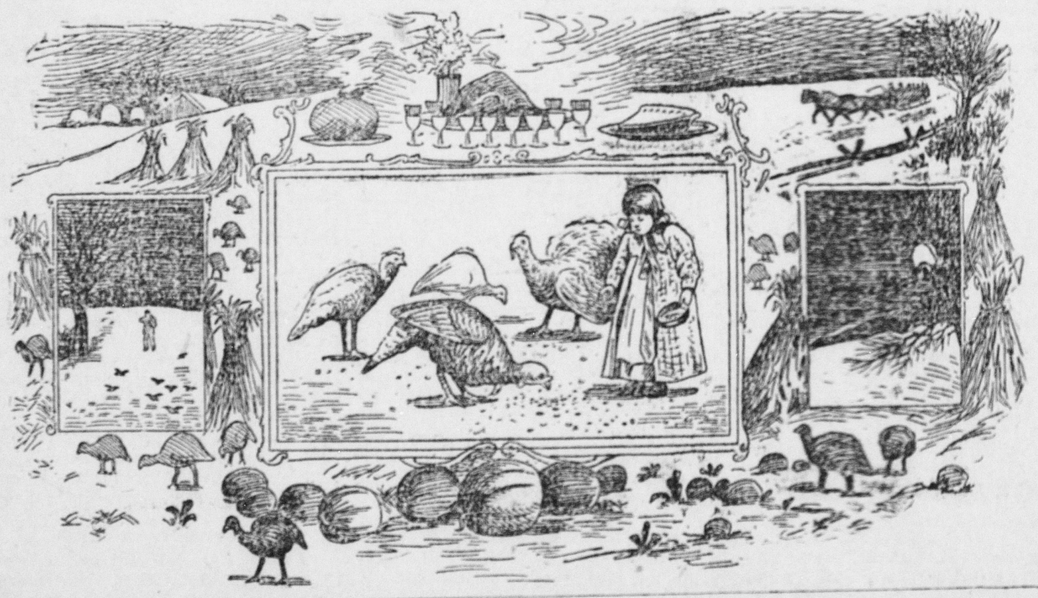
She didn't say that he had eaten hers also, but at Mrs. Giles's hospitable table, under the genial influence of generous fare and pleasant old-time reminiscences, she told the story of Tommy Barnes and the lamb chops in a way that made the deacon lose his breath with laughter. And when she was tucked into the yellow sleigh for the ride home, Mrs. Giles stopped at the door to say:

"I put some bits of bones and things in a basket under the seat for Tommy. Takes a sight of stuff to reely fill up a cat fur 'nough to give his moral principles a fair showin'."

Tommy was on the step waiting to welcome Miss Mattie, which shows his forgiving disposition, and, though he got as much as was good for him out of the basket under the seat, Miss Mattie very wisely concluded that the mince pie, roast chicken and cranberry sauce could hardly have been meant for his delight, so she locked them in the cupboard, saying decidedly:

"This time, Tommy Barnes, I'll give your moral principles a fair showing." EMILY HUNTINGTON MILLER.

THE JOYS OF THANKSGIVING.



This Face all So Glum.

Cut it and sance it and give us all some,
From lean skinny Joe to Tom Fat;
For 'tis Thanksgiving Day and this face all so glum,
Was never cut out for one hat.
—Thomas Sherwood.

O HEART, GIVE THANKS.

O heart, give thanks for strength, to-day,
To walk, to run, to work, to play!
For feasts of eye; melodious sound;
Thy pulses' easy, rhythmic bound;
Ten servants that thy will obey;

A mind clear as the sun's own ray;
A life which has not passed its May;
That all thy being thus is crowned,
O heart, give thanks!

Feet helpless lie that once were gay;
Eyes know but night's eternal sway;
Souls dwell in silence, dread, profound;
Minds live with clouds encircling round;
In face of these, thy blessings weigh!
O heart, give thanks!

—Emma C. Dowd.

On Desert Air.

Winthrop—"If Freddie is going to spend Thanksgiving with his grandmother, perhaps you'd better buy him that tin horn."

Mrs. Winthrop—"I spoke to him about it, my dear, but he said it would do no good to him, as grandmother is deaf."

The Kid's Harvest.

Now he is as pleased as pleased can be,
And has no cause to sigh,
With all his heart he says: "To me
Thanksgiving time is pie."

The Turkey on the Wall.

THE opening of the chestnut burs,
The leaves, yellow and sere,
Told beyond a peradventure
That Thanksgiving Day was near.
But, to my childish fancy,
The surest sign of all,
Of the nearness of Thanksgiving,
Was the turkey on the wall.
It plainly told the story
That we had not long to wait,
For the path from wall to table
Was very short and straight.
It hung all plump and golden
In the pantry near the door
For a day or two before the feast,
And then was seen no more.

NOTES AND COMMENTS.

The proportion of killed to the number of railway travelers is in France one in 19,000,000. England has one in 28,000,000, and in the United States one in 2,400,000.

Benin City, on the west coast of Africa, which only a few months ago, before the British captured it, was known as the City of Blood, is now law-abiding and civilized. It has a British residency, a council of chiefs, a regular postal service and golf links.

A woman in Washington claims to have the power to locate any internal physical disorder by means of concentrating her vision upon the patient. Physicians have declared that her observations are correct, and they are able to use them in diagnosing a disease.

It is generally thought that the practice of having bonfires on Election Day was first suggested by the fact that it used to be the custom in England to build bonfires on Guy Fawkes Day, November 5. In Bristol, R. I., it is still the custom to have bonfires on that day.

One way Nature has of evening things up in this world is to make spendthrifts of rich men's sons. Money carries its own curse. The late Millionaire Pullman, by his will, cuts off his two sons with a bare living, held in trust for them, thus anticipating the stern curse of providence.

It is said that there are three times as many teachers employed in the Sunday schools in Massachusetts as are employed in the public schools of that State, and the Congregationalist says that Sunday school teaching has reached a stage of development when teachers, in addition to piety, must have mental equipment.

Reports indicate a poor peanut crop this year. It was hurt first by the dry weather, and then by the wet weather. The rain found a part of the crop on the ground, dug, but not sacked, and, as there hasn't been sunshine enough to dry the peas, the result is that both the vines and the nuts are damaged from mildew. And even where the peas had been stacked there is some damage from the rain being carried by the high wind into the interior of the stack.

State Superintendent Stryker, of Kansas, has discovered that thousands of dollars belonging to the school funds are annually squandered by residents of the plains in the western part of the State. In Logan county there is a school district containing but one family. The man, his wife and his son annually elect themselves members of the School Board, vote a six months' school, at $30 a month, and employ the daughter as teacher. The younger son is the only pupil of the school.

Presbyterians all over the world—and there are nearly 13,000,000 communicants—will celebrate the 250th anniversary of the meeting of the Westminster assembly and the adoption of the Westminster Confession of Faith. There is to be no national or international celebration, but each presbytery will have a celebration of its own, that being in accordance with Presbyterian polity. New York will lead the way with a celebration; a few weeks later there will be one by the Philadelphia presbytery; Washington will follow shortly, and then others will be held at various times in different parts of the country.

Discipline is evidently a factor in the French army, as two incidents which have just occurred during a single sitting of a court martial at Tunis go to prove. A soldier belonging to one of the African battalions, brought up on a charge of disobedience, when asked what he had to say in his defense, shouted, "You are a lot of swine and drinkers of blood," and was promptly sentenced to ten years' hard labor. The man who was introduced after him was accused of a similar offense, and the usual questions with a view to establishing his identity had scarcely been addressed to him when he tore a button off his tunic and flung it at the face of the President. For this offense he was condemned to death.

An agitation has sprung up in Russia for the reform of the church calendar of business reasons. One of the results of this is an embarrassment in trade. A Russian writer says: "In view of the constantly increasing traffic between Russia and foreign countries, the twelve days' difference between calendars is inflicting sensible and growing losses on our commerce. To cite one instance, it need but be pointed out that our exchanges and our reports during the Christmas season abroad are most inactive, and when business abroad revives again, Russia celebrates her own Christmas." The Russian press has taken the matter up, and is urging the government to take in hand a reform which must ultimately be inevitable.

Commodore Melville proposes, in order to test the question of transpolar currents, to send adrift a number of specially constructed casks north of Behring Strait, and then attempt to trace their course. "Certainly," says the Philadelphia Press, "the experiment is worth trying, and it would be fitting were the money raised in Philadelphia to furnish the casks. As to sending them adrift, the United States Government vessels which will be called upon to do more active duty in Alaskan waters than ever before might well aid in this work. In favorable summers a run north of Wrangel Island is but a pleasant excursion, and under very favorable conditions the casks could be dropped off so far north as to insure that they would follow the Jeannette-Fram drift."

A bulletin for October from the Massachusetts Labor Bureau brings together statements of accidents to employees on the railroads and in the factories and mercantile establishments of Massachusetts for eight years, including 1896, which makes a formidable showing for the factories. The total number of employees killed on the railroads was 584, an average of 73 per year, while the injured numbered 3,855, an annual average of 457. This exceeds the record of fatal accidents in the factories, where the total victims for the eight years numbered 233, or an average of 29 per year. People injured, but not fatally, in the factories numbered the large total of 6,356, or 794 per year, which largely exceeds the record of injured on the railroads. An explanation is that the number employed in the factories largely exceeds the number employed on the railroads, but the figures would seem to be proof that the provision against accidents in factories is not as efficient as is claimed.

The most beautiful house in the buried city of Pompeii has been recently unearthed. It is called the Iomus Vittiorium, and belonged to the noble family of Vitti. Instead of removing the marbles and bronzes and portable articles to the National Museum at Naples, everything has been left just as it was found, and tables, pictures, tessellated floors, statues and fountains and ornamented walls have been inclosed by the government with glass, thus affording protection from the elements and the vandal proclivities of many tourists. Exquisite mosaics and statuary may be seen, and the rich colorings of the walls are marvellously brilliant when one considers that nearly nineteen centuries have passed since the painting was first done. The fluted marble columns of the peristylium are things of beauty, and the marble basins in the fountain court are wonderfully beautiful and artistic. Two small bronze statues of boys have silver eyes.

Greater New York will be an empire within 300 square miles, the world's city of greatest area. Its Mayor, under the liberal powers given him in the charter, will be its sovereign. There will be a parliament of little power, composed of twenty-eight members in the upper house and sixty-one in the lower. There will be eighty-four members of the school board, and nineteen of the board of education. Within the city are elected sixty-one members of the Assembly of New York State, or nearly one-half of the whole membership, and twenty Senators out of a total of fifty-one. Within Greater New York are elected sixteen members of Congress, or more than in any single State of the Union, excepting only New York, Pennsylvania, Ohio and Illinois.

According to the New York Sun a remarkable application of the perfected phonograph has been made by Mme. Anna Lankow, a vocal instructor of New York. She had several talented pupils anxious to secure European experience. Theodore Wagernann, a phonographic expert, furnished the delicate cylinders, and, under his direction the pupils sang their best into the phonographic horn. Mme. Lankow took the cylinders to Berlin, where the voices were reproduced for the German masters. The experiment was so successful that engagements to sing in Germany in concert and opera were obtained for two of the pupils, based solely upon the phonographic samples.

Evolution of the Wrecking Business.

Old British law thus describes wreck and salvage: "When any ship or boat is stranded or in sore distress on any shore or tidal water of the United Kingdom any one assisting to save the lives of those on the endangered vessel, or to save the vessel itself and its cargo shall be entitled to receive from the owners a reasonable sum besides expenses. This payment is called salvage. No receiver of wreck is entitled to salvage. Salvage on account of preservation of human life has priority to all other claims for salvage." History is full of accounts of false lights and lures placed by dishonest hands for murderous purposes. A shipload of passengers may go to the bottom for all the wreckers may care, so they gather a little profit from the disaster. In ancient times the British Crown appointed a wreck master, whose business it was to take charge of and assist all stranded vessels and to prevent the plunder that almost always accompanied the breaking up of ship on an unfrequented shore. Our life-saving service is the outgrowth of the wrecking-master idea. The life-savers are volunteers, although salaried, and are among the bravest and strongest-hearted men in our land. Only on exceptional occasions do we realize what their services really are. When a great ship, with hundreds of passengers, is rescued from the jaws of death the world wonders, but these men, with the muscles of steel and the eagle eye, take their lives in their hands whenever they go out to bring in some poor fisherman or to gather up the scattered remnants of some unimportant marine industry. Wrecking has been reduced to a science, and the appliances and methods employed in this work are among the most interesting constructions ever designed by inventive genius.

Roosting in a Tree Like a Bird.

James Conwell, aged forty-two years, was brought to Elkton jail and placed in charge of Sheriff Mackey. He is a small man, with dark hair, has been living in a tree on the Battle Swamp road and made a nest of leaves and sticks which covered him completely. His strange actions were noticed by people passing along the road and his arrest followed. He says his home is in New Jersey and that on September 9 he escaped from a Philadelphia hospital. Since that time he has been subsisting on tomatoes, corn and apples. —Baltimore Sun

THE CENTRE REPORTER

FRED KURTZ, - Editor

TERMS.—One year, $1.50, when paid in advance. Those in arrears subject to previous terms, $2.00 per year.

ADVERTISEMENTS.—20 cents per line for three insertions, and 5 cents per line for each subsequent insertion. Other rates made made known on application.

CENTRE HALL, PA., THURS. Nov. 25.

London had a $25,000,000 fire on Friday last.

Boss Platt, whose faction was far in the minority as compared with the Low independents, scolds the latter for causing Republican defeat. Platt, with his corporal's guard, is not entitled to the floor.

Spain counts on M'Kinley's aid in the Cuban trouble. The new administration at Madrid will urge Cubans to accept modified Home rule, if they refuse, then M'Kinley will do nothing. The Cubans seem to be minded to hold out for independence or fight.

District Judge Cunningham R. Scott of Omaha, a few days ago was cited before the Supreme court to answer before that tribunal December 7th to a charge of contempt. The charge is alleged refusal of Judge Scott to enforce a mandate issued by the Supreme court last January in an Omaha receivership case.

The National Grange closed its session night of 19. The next annual convention will be held in November, 1898, at Concord, N. H. A resolution was adopted appropriating $500 for the use of the assembly of the Priests of Demeter. A resolution to amend the constitution by reducing the fees of women under 21 years was defeated.

There is a deficit in the accounts of the Ohio Republican campaign committee of $11,000. Judge Nash, the chairman, recently asked Mark Hanna to contribute to wipe out the indebtedness. "Not a cent," or words to that effect, "until the goods are delivered," was Mark's response, and it is supposed he had reference to the senatorship.

Senator Kauffman, of Lancaster, is a candidate for re-election to the state senate. Mr. Kauffman led off in the senate against the state plunderers and bossism, and did noble work for the people. He was fearless in his denunciation of wrongs at Harrisburg, and Lancaster county should return him to the senate.

Georgia has a stringent law against cigarettes. In Atlanta the other day seven tobacconists were fined for selling cigarettes to minors. The law is so framed that even a parent who gave a cigarette to his boy might be indicted. For several days past the authorities have been gathering complaints against dealers. The presiding Judge denounced cigarettes as worse than smallpox.

The true story of the wrecking of the Gardner, Morrow & Company banking institution, says the Altoona Tribune, has not become the property of the public. Perhaps it never will. What is apparent is that several hundred confiding persons, of both sexes, all ages and various conditions in life, have been robbed of their savings. The question they would like to have answered is, "who was the actual robber?"

The right of a wife to search her sleeping husband's pookets is to be tested in an Allegheny county court. As husband and wife are one before the law, there can be no question legally as to the right of search. But it is curious that women should have a predilection for their husbands' pockets when they are so averse to pockets themselves that they will carry change anywhere else in perference—and even use their mouths as money jugs.

The Georgia Legislature has passed the Anti-football bill, and it is said the Governor will sign it. That would be to his credit. The reason of those who introduced and advocated this measure was that the game is brutal and dangerous. That might have answered if the majority had been consistent, but it is to be noted that a number of the members of the same Legislature voted for the passage of a bill to permit a form of prize-fighting, and this, it is said, has a good chance of being sent to the Governor for his approval. It would be interesting to know the line of argument by which it can be proved that while football is brutal prize-fighting is not.

The first of the cases resulting from the recent examination of ballot-boxes by the Judges of the Election Court in Philadelphia, was tried a few days ago in the Quarter Sessions Court before Judge Bregy. By the evidence a most glaring fraud was revealed, and utter disregard of the law was shown. As a result Dr. Wilson Laws, an inspector at the late election in the 5th ward, was sentenced to nine months' imprisonment, fined $500 and disfranchised for a period of seven years. Other developments next day were the indictment by the Grandjury of five men charged with election frauds and the holding of another under $2000 bail to answer at the present term of court.

By keeping this up Philadelphia can be purified.

The expedition which was recently fitted out to search for Dr. Andree and his party, the daring adventurers who went in search of the north pole in a balloon, has returned, the search having proved fruitless. There is a possibility that Andree and his comrads still live, but the scientific world is rapidly coming to the conclusion that they have paid the penalty of their temerity with their lives.

PENSION ROLL INCREASING.

After an expiration of more than 30 years since the close of the war there is presented the astonishing spectacle of an increase in the number of pensioners. The last report of the commissioner shows that during the past year the pension list has been enlarged by the addition of 50,101 names, and the cost to the government has been proportionately increased.

There is something contrary to nature in the circumstance that the more years that have passed since the conflict ended, the greater become the number who are allowed compensation for having taken part in it. In thirty years at least the half of the actual fighting soldiers have died, but that lapse of time sees the number of pensioners increased.

GIVE thanks to-day for all the good gifts a kind Providence has blessed you with in the past year. For Centre county it has been a year of plenty for the farmer, a year of work for the laborer and extraordinary good health generally.

Be thankful that you live in a land of liberty.

Be thankful that you have enjoyed peace and not been disturbed by wars and rumors of wars.

Be thankful that you have not fallen into want and poverty and that Centre county never knew the pangs of hunger and starvation.

Be thankful for our free-school system and that the Gospel is preached right at your doors.

Be thankful that every one can worship God according to the dictates of his own conscience.

THE TILLERS AND THE PILFERERS OF THE SOIL.

The national grange which closed its annual session last week was one of its most notable gatherings yet held by this order of farmers. Its doings, in the main, were upon subjects of practical interest to the agriculturist, and its deliberations of a nature to demand a large measure of respect of those engaged in other pursuits. The order was shown to have grown in numbers during the past year. By continuing to preserve a dignified and nervy front the farmers of the United States can enforce that respect for their rights which this mainstay and backbone of our country is entitled to.

Other interests have been too highly favored while the all-important agricultural interest has been too shamefully neglected, is as briefly as the REPORTER can couch an undeniable fact. The farmer has been the victim of legislation, speculation and trade in the past, and others have simply fattened upon what should have fallen to the farmer for his toiling and sweating. Proof of this can not only be abundantly produced in Centre county, but it is to be found in every farming district in the land.

The agriculturist has a right to declaim against discrimination in favor of other pursuits at its expense by legislative enactments. Trusts, monopolies, grain gambling, and kindred evils, sheltered by law, have shorn the tillers of the soil, and by means of enormous wealth, wrongfully amassed, have become so powerfully intrenched in congress and our state legislatures, that the shearing process is becoming more damning with each year. It is high time to call down these legalized robbers and jobbers. There is a power yet left to call them down and out, and it is high time that this power be chrystalized for effective warfare.

The fattened beneficiaries of all this wrong have precious little sympathy for our country. The wealth shorn from the farming and working classes is spent in Europe in building castles, aping royalty, riotous living, and having the daughters of American millionaires shipped to Europe with their wealth to marry played-out princes, dukes and counts, and—the American farmer has paid the bigger part of the bill.

"Thank Fortune," Says an Editor.

The editor of the Philipsburg *Journal* has the happy faculty of seeing a cause for thankfulness even in the smallest things. In an article published recently, Thanksgiving being so near at hand making it quite opportune, he says that in addition to the general joy over the return of confidence and better times, the public has another reason to be glad, over the fact that the long, sharp-pointed shoes of a year ago are out of fashion and almost out of sight.

COBURN.

Daniel Eisenhuth Loses a Valuable Horse by Having it Break Its Leg.

Mrs. John Hoffa is at present on the sick list.

Mrs. J. A. Kooney is at present visiting at Spring Mills.

A. J. Stover and wife were visiting friends at Farmers Mills Sunday.

The fall of the beautiful on Monday night was welcomed by our hunters.

J. F. Garthoff is displaying a fine gold ring, which he drew as a prize in a word contest.

Prof. C. L. Gramley, County Superintendent of schools, was visiting our schools Monday.

Prof. A. J. Harter, of Altoona, is at home at present visiting his parents, Andrew Harters.

J. B. Rishel and wife and W. C. Krader and wife were visiting friends near Spring Mills.

John Rishel and wife, of Farmers Mills, were visiting at the home of Daniel Krader Sunday.

Quite a number of people boarded the train on Monday morning for Bellefonte, to attend court.

Rev. Lohr commenced a series of protracted meetings in the U. Evan. church at this place on Monday evening.

Luther Guisewite spent a few hours at this place on Sunday, and on Monday morning took his departure for Reedsville.

Some of the residents of the south side of Main street have laid a substantial board walk along their properties. Let others follow their example.

Jacob Lee, the accommodating clerk at the station was compelled to return to his home on account of an attack of rheumatism. We hope he may soon be able to return to his post of duty.

A valuable horse belonging to Daniel Eisenhuth of this place, some time during Saturday night broke one of its legs, and as a consequence had to be shot on Sunday. Mr. Eisenhuth had owned the animal only about a week.

The large oil tank belonging to the Atlantic Refining Co. was shipped to this place on Tuesday and put on the foundation; it is a monster, and it is capable of holding three hundred and fifty barrels. The Company have also put up a stable near the tank, so they will be ready for business in a few days.

J. W. Glasgow one day last week received a consignment of plate glass for the front of his new store building. He had it put in place, and it makes a good appearance. Jimmy is bound to be up with the times. His building is fast assuming a metropolitan appearance.

BRUSH VALLEY.

Personal Mention and Happenings in this Fertile Valley.

Frank Weaver and wife, of Aaronsburg, were in our valley over Sunday.

George Bair, of Williamsport, spent Sunday with his father, William Bair, at Rebersburg.

David Royer, of Union county, is visiting among his relatives and friends in our valley.

Miss Maude Weber, of Williamsport, and her gentleman friend of the same place, were at her Rebersburg home over Sunday.

On Monday night our valley was covered with a three-inch snow, which reminds our people of the fact that winter is at hand.

Mrs. Gertrude Frank, and her little son Clarence, of Spring Mills, after spending a few days with her father-in-law, left for her home last Friday.

There were seven conversions during the last few weeks, during the revival meeting conducted by Rev. Faus in the M. E. church at Kreamerville.

Mrs. Polly Brungard, of near Wolf's Store, died on Saturday evening, and was buried on Tuesday at Brungard's church. The exercises were conducted by Rev. Muma, of Rebersburg.

Our valley is already in the midst of the butchering season, and sausage is no more new to the ravenous appetite. Now varre unser bauere vider fet iver da winter von sie nix duhne dos broad-wascht esse.

Miss Winifred Wolf, daughter of ex-Commissioner John Wolf, of near Rebersburg, spent last week with Mrs. Lydia Morris, at Bellefonte, and reports having a very pleasant time while at the county seat.

Mr. E. L. Williams, of Spring Mills, preached for the Kreamerville people on Sunday evening in the M. E. church. All were very much pleased with his Hebrew discourse. Mr. Williams is a respected young candidate for the ministry.

LINDEN HALL.

Interesting Letter from the Busy Town Up the Valley.

Miss Knofsinger is sojourning at the home of Wm. Stover.

Lizzie Gettig left for Lemont, where she expects to stay a week or two.

Mr. Van Tries and wife, of Bellefonte, visited at the home of Henry Zeigler, Sabbath.

Miss Myra Kimport returned home, after spending several months with her sister at Kipple.

Mrs. D. Faringer and daughter, of Colyer, visited friends in town Sunday and Monday last.

Samuel Wagner and wife, of Kipple, are visiting Mrs. Wagner's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Cyrus Durst.

James Swab and Lanson Burris, of this place, spent Sunday with friends in Georges valley and other places.

Philip Bradford and family spent Sunday with Mrs. Bradford's parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Lee, of Colyer.

W. A. Wagner and wife, of Kipple, are visiting with the latters parents, Mr. and Mrs. L. W. Kimport, the last week.

Mary Moyer, a very pleasant young lady, of Tusseyville, called on some of her many friends Saturday and Sunday last.

Mr. Everhart, of Union county, spent Tuesday with his sister, Mrs. Burris, whom he had not seen for some time.

Josiah Zeigler and family, of Pleasant Gap, were pleasant guests of the formers parents, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Zeigler, on Sunday.

Miss Ida Lingle, of Spring Mills, accompanied by her friend, spent Saturday and Sunday with their friend Lydia Colyer, of this place.

W. A. and S. J. Wagner and Samuel Kimport went out on the mountain south of this place last Tuesday on a hunting expedition. Where were the "dears?"

Mrs. Kate Burris had quite a thrilling experience on Monday evening while in the act of tying in the cows, one was frightened by a dog and ran over Mrs. Burris, giving her some severe bruises; both her husband and eldest son were away from home. The neighbors hearing the youngest son scream, ran to their assistance. Mrs. Burris was carried to the house, and Dr. Kidder, of Boalsburg, was summoned. There are no bones broken, but she received some severe bruises. She is improving.

—If in need of a stylish and dressy suit, it is wise to consult Lewins, Bellefonte, and have him fit you out.

WESTERN HORSE DEALERS ATTENTION!

A good location for public and private sales of western horses, is at the Centre Hall House, in the heart of Penns valley. For further information, address, W. H. RUNKLE, jr.
tf Manager.

NEW GOODS ALL THE TIME.

Come and see our new goods. They are arriving all the time, and are the best that the market affords, the latest style, and bottom prices. As we buy, so do we sell.

All we ask is a call and we will show you our goods. Once you have our prices, your judgment will convince you that our store will save you big money.

We Have Shoes for All Feet!

Our stock of Shoes is the finest in the valley. It is a new stock, and selected with care. Our Boots could not be better, and in these lines can fit you for all kinds of weather.

All kinds of Produce taken in exchange for goods.

H. F. ROSSMAN,

SPRING MILLS, - PA.

THE

NEW YORK WORLD

Thrice-a-Week Edition.

18 Pages a Week.

156 Pages a year for $1.00.

Published Every Alternate Day Except Sunday.

The Thrice-a-Week Edition of THE NEW YORK WORLD is first among all "weekly" papers in size, frequency of publication, and the freshness, accuracy and variety of its contents. It has all the merits of a great $6 daily at the price of a dollar weekly. Its political news is prompt, complete, accurate and impartial as all its readers will testify. It is against the monopolies and for the people.

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National Importance
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Alone COntains Both.

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is the greatest Sunday Newspaper in the World.

Price 5c. a copy. By mail, $2 a year.

Address THE SUN, New York.

THE Star Store.

G. O. Benner, Prop.

Our terms—Cash before delivery.

Never before in our history has there been the hum and bustle as you now see at the store at the station.

Why?

Because the people are pleased with our goods and more than pleased with our prices.

Note These Below:

8 inch Files	5c
California Prunes	5c
Hand Saw	10c
Claw Hammer	10c
Good Broom	12c
Good Razor	35c
Men's Rubbers	35c
Pepper, per lb	10c
Arbuckles' Coffee	12½c
Sugars, prices right.	
Banner Lye	10c
Lantern Globe	5c
Table Oil Cloth, 5-4	14c
Double Bitted Axe	65c

Just in—Cranberries, Sweet Potatoes, Tip-top Peanut Taffy, Paper Shell Almonds, Chili Walnuts, Brazil Nuts. Oysters always on hand.

On Christmas day between the hours of 9 and 10 a. m., we will give a present to each boy and girl between the age of 4 and 12 years, who will come of themselves to our store. No present will be given at anyother time during the day.

THE STAR.

UP-TO-DATE NEWS.

Safety Lanterns.

The common lanterns explode and burn your barns—the Safety Attachment to a lantern prevents accident, which ought to induce every farmer to buy a lantern of us.

Clover Seed.

We buy and sell Clover Seed.

Fanning Mills.

We sell Fanning Mills, with different makes of seives and riddles, to clean farm seeds, as well as Clover and Timothy seed; but there has never been a device made to separate all the Buckhorn from Clover Seed.

Seed Seives.

We have a few of the Dildine Adjustable Seed Seives for sale—the last that are in the market.

Up to Date Dairying Supplies.

The DeLaval Cream Separator was the favorite cream separator shown at the grangers' picnic, where the sample Baby Separator was sold. We keep in stock Butter Workers, Babcock's Milk Testers, Dairy Thermometers, Creamers, Churns, and all other dairy fixtures, including parchment paper for wrapping butter.

Household Fixtures and Sewing Machines.

Clothes Wringers, Washing Machines, Refrigerators, Step Ladders, Baskets in great variety including the best make of Sewing Machines, which we sell at prices ranging from $17.50 to $25.00 each. Those in want of Sewing Machines will protect their own interests, as well as save money by calling on us.

Buggies and Spring Wagons.

We are agents for the Columbus Buggy Co.—the finest make of Buggies, Surries and Carriages in the market—hand-made goods. Other makes of Buggies and Carriages of best quality and lowest prices.

Blankets! Robes! Sleighs and Sleds.

A great variety of blankets, robes, horse blankets, sleighs and cutters, of the finest make in the world. Boys' cutters and flyers. Farm and Lumber Sleds of the very best make.

Builders' Supplies.

Fire and Red Brick, Flag Stones, Lime, Roofing Paper, Plastering Hair, Sand, and Victor Patent Wall Plaster, including Calcined Plaster. Logan and Rosendale Hydraulic Cements in quantities to suit buyers.

McCalmont & Co., Bellefonte, Pa.
Shortlidge & Co., State College, Pa.

THE PENNSYLVANIA STATE COLLEG

LOCATED IN ONE OF THE MOST BEAUTIFUL AND HEALTHFUL SPOTS IN THE ALLEGHENY REGION; UNDENOMINATIONAL; OPEN TO BOTH SEXES; TUITION FREE; BOARD AND OTHER EXPENSES VERY LOW. NEW BUILDINS AND EQUIPMENT.

LEADING DEPARTMENTS OF STUDY.

1. AGRICULTURE and HORTICULTURE, with constant illustrations on the Farm and in the Laboratory.
2. BIOLOGY, BOTANY and ZOOLOGY. Original study with the microscope.
3. CHEMISTRY; with an unusually full and thorough course in the Laboratory.
4. CIVIL ENGINEERING, ELECTRICAL ENGINEERING, MECHHNICAL ENGINEERING, MINING ENGINEERING; These courses are accompanied with very extensive practical exercises in the Field, the Shop, and the Laboratory.
5. HISTORY, AND POLITICAL SCIENCE.
6. INDUSTRIAL ART AND DESIGN.
7. LANGUAGE and LITERATURE; Latin (optional,) French, German and English (required,) one or more continued through the entire course.
8. MATHEMATICS and ASTRONOMY; pure and applied.
9. MECHANIC ARTS; combining shop work with study, three years' course.
10. MENTAL, MORAL and POLITICAL SCIENCE; Constitutional Law and History; Political Economy, etc.
12. MILITARY SCIENCE; instruction theoretical and practical, including each arm of the service.
13. PREPARATORY COURSE; One year.

Fall term opens Sept. 11, 1895. Examinations for admission, Sept. 13.

For Catalogue or other information, address GEO. W. ATHERTON, LL.D., Prest. State College, Centre Co., Pa

WANTED—TRUSTWORTHY AND ACTive gentlemen or ladies to travel for responsible, established house in Pennsylvania. Monthly $65.00 and expenses. Position steady. Reference. Enclose self-addressed stamped envelope. The Dominion Company, Dept. Y, Chicago.

WANTED AGENTS

BOTH MEN AND WOMEN. If you are willing to work, we can give you employment with GOOD PAY, and you can work all or part time, at home or traveling. The work is LIGHT AND EASY. WRITE AT ONCE for terms, etc., to

THE HAWKS NURSERY COMPANY,
sept18-4m Rochester, N. Y.

WANTED—TRUSTWORTHY AND ACTive gentlemen or ladies to travel for responsible established house in Pennsylvania. Monthly $65.00 and expenses. Position steady. Reference. Enclose self-addressed stamped envelope. The Dominion Company, Dept. Y, Chicago.

PENNSYLVANIA R. R.

Philadelphia & Erie R. R. Division and Northern Central Railway.

Time Table, in effect June 29, 1897.

TRAINS LEAVE MONTANDON, EASTWARD

8 23 a. m.—Train 20. Week days for Sunbury, Harrisburg, arriving at Philadelphia, 12.50 p. m., New York 3.40 p. m., Baltimore 12.40 p. m., Washington 1 47 p. m. Through coaches to Philadelphia, Baltimore and Washington.

9.27 a. m.—Train 14. Daily for Sunbury, Wilkesbarre, Harrisburg and intermediate stations. Week days for Scranton, Hazleton, and Pottsville. Philadelphia, New York, Baltimore, Washington. Through passenger coaches to Philadelphia and Baltimore.

1.35 p. m.—Train 8. Weekdays for Sunbury, Wilkesbarre, Scranton, Hazleton, Pottsville, Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia at 6.23 p. m., New York, 9.30 p. m., Baltimore, 6 09 p. m., Washington at 7.15 p. m. Parlor car through to Philadelphia, and passenger coaches to Philadelphia and Baltimore.

5.05 p. m.—Train 12. Weekdays for Wilkesbarre, Scranton, Hazleton, Pottsville, and daily for Harrisburg and intermediate points, arriving at Philadelphia 11.15 p. m., New York 3.55 a. m., Baltimore 9.45 p. m., Washington 10 55 p. m. Passenger coaches to Wilkesbarre and Philadelphia and Baltimore, and parlor car to Philadelphia.

8.02 p. m.—Train 6. Weekdays for Sunbury Harrisburg and all intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia, 4.30 a. m., New York at 7.23 a. m. Pullman sleeping cars from Harrisburg to Philadelphia and New York. Philadelphia passengers can remain in sleeper undisturbed until 7.30 a. m.

1.30 a. m.—Train 4. (Daily.) For Sunbury Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia at 6.52 a. m., New York, 9 35 a. m. week days, 10.25 a. m. Sunday, Baltimore, 6.20 a. m., Washington, 7.40, a. m. Pullman sleeping cars to Philadelphia and Washington, and passenger coaches to Philadelphia and Baltimore.

WESTWARD.

5.37 a. m.—Train 3. (Daily) For Erie, and intermediate stations, with Pullman sleeping cars and passenger coaches to Erie. Week days for DuBois, Bellefonte, Pittsburg and Elmira, and intermediate stations. On Sundays for Watkins, Canandaigua, Rochester, Buffalo and Niagara Falls, with Pullman coach to Rochester.

10.03 a. m.—Train 31. (Daily) For Lock Haven and intermediate stations, and weekdays for Tyrone, Clearfield, Philipsburg, Pittsburg and the West, with through cars to Tyrone.

1.31 p. m.—Train 15. Weekdays for Kane, Tyrone, Clearfield, Philipsburg, Pittsburg, Canandaigua and intermediate stations, Syracuse, Rochester, Buffalo and Niagara Falls, with through passenger coaches to Kane and Rochester, and Parlor car to Rochester.

5.55 p. m.—Train 1. Week days for Renovo, Elmira and intermediate stations.

9.45 p. m.—Train 13. Daily for Lock Haven, and intermediate stations.

THROUGH TRAINS FOR MONTANDON FROM EAST AND SOUTH.

Train 31 leaves New York 12.10 night, Philadelphia 4.30 a m, Baltimore 4.55 a m, Harrisburg 8.05 a m, daily, Wilkesbarre, 7.30 a. m. Week-days arriving at Montandon 10 03 a m.

Train 15 leaves Philadelphia 8.30 a m, Washington 7.50 a m, Baltimore, 8.50 a m, Willkesbarre 10.15 a m, week days, arriving at Montandon 1.31 p m, with parlor car from Philadelphia and through passenger coaches from Philadelphia and Baltimore

Train 1 leaves New York 8.55 a m, Phila., 12.25 p m; Washington at 10.50 a m, Baltimore at 12.09 m, Wilkesbarre 3.15 p m, arriving at Montandon at 5.55 p m, week days, with through passenger coaches from Phila. and Baltimore.

Train 13 leaves New York 1.55 p. m ,Sunday, Philadelphia 4.35 p m, weekdays, 4.30 p. m., Sundays. Washington 3 40 p m, Baltimore 4.49 p m, daily, Wilkesbarre, 6.00 p. m. daily, arriving at Montandon 9.45 p m. Through Parlor Car from Philadelphia, and passenger coach from Philadelphia and Washington

Train 3 leaves New York at 7.55 p m, Philadelphia 11.20 p m, Washington 10.40 p m, Baltimore, 11.50 p m, (daily) arriving at Montandon at 5 37 a m, with through Pullman sleeping cars from Phila., Washington and Baltimore and through passenger coaches from Philadelphia and Baltimore.

LEWISBURG AND TYRONE RAILROAD.

Daily Except Sunday.

Westward. P M	A.M.	STATIONS.	Eastward. A M	P M
1 38	5 40	Montandon	9 15	4 55
1 45	6 15	Lewisburg	10 05	4 47
1 53	6 24	Biehl	8 57	4 39
1 57	6 28	Vicksburg	8 52	4 35
2 05	6 37	Mifflinburg	8 44	4 27
2 16	6 50	Millmont	8 31	4 16
2 23	6 57	Glen Iron	8 22	4 08
2 51	7 31	Paddy Mountain	7 56	3 43
3 03	7 44	Coburn	7 44	3 32
3 08	7 52	Zerby	7 36	3 25
3 17	8 01	Rising Spring	7 27	3 17
3 23	8 07	Penn Cave	7 20	3 10
3 31	8 15	Centre Hall	7 13	3 02
3 37	8 21	Gregg	7 07	2 55
3 44	8 28	Linden Hall	7 01	2 48
3 48	8 33	Oak Hall	6 56	2 43
3 53	8 37	Lemont	6 52	2 38
3 58	8 42	Dale Summit	6 47	2 34
4 03	8 52	Pleasant Gap	6 38	2 24
4 10	8 58	Axemann	6 32	2 21
4 15	9 00	Bellefonte	6 30	2 15

Additional trains leave Lewisburg for Montandon at 5.20 a m, 8.25 a. m., 9.30 a. m 9.48 a m, 1.15 5.35 and 7.55 p. m. returning leave Montandon for Lewisburg at 9.50a. m, 10.05 a m. 5.07 5 58 p m, and 8 15 p m.

On Sundays trains leave Montandon 9.27 and 10.04 a m and 5 04 p. m., returning leave Lewisburg 9 29 a. m., 10.06 a m. and 5.06 p. m.

J. B. HUTCHINSON, General Manager. J. E. WOOD Gen'l Pass'r Agt.

CENTRAL RAILROAD OF PENNSYLVANIA.
Condensed Time Table.

Read Down No. 1	No 5	No 3	May 18, 1896.	Read Up. No 6	No 4	No 2
a. m	p.m.	p. m.	Lv. Ar.	p. m.	p. m	a. m.
†7 20	†7 30	†3 45	BELLEFONTE	10 04	6 10	10 10
7 34	7 44	3 57	Nigh	9 49	5 57	9 56
7 41	7 50	4 03	Zion	9 43	5 51	9 50
7 46	7 55	4 08	Hecla Park	9 38	5 46	9 45
7 48	7 57	4 10	Dunkles	9 36	5 44	9 43
7 52	8 01	4 14	HUBLERSBG.	9 32	5 40	9 39
7 56	8 05	4 18	Snydertown	9 28	5 37	9 35
7 58	8 07	4 20	Nittany	9 25	5 35	9 32
8 01	8 09	4 22	Huston	9 23	5 33	9 31
8 02	8 11	4 24	LAMAR	9 21	5 31	9 29
8 04	8 13	4 26	Clintondale	9 19	5 29	9 26
8 09	8 19	4 31	Krader's S'n g.	9 14	5 24	9 21
8 16	8 25	4 37	Mackeyville	9 08	5 18	9 15
8 20	8 32	4 48	Cedar Springs	9 01	5 12	9 09
8 25	8 34	4 45	Salona	8 59	5 11	9 07
8 30	8 40	4 50	MILL HALL	†8 53	†5 05	†9 01
9 30	9 20		Jersey Shore	4 30		7 55
10 05	9 55	Arr.	Wm'PORT Lve	4 00		†7 25
†10 20	*11 30	Lve	Wm'PORT Arr.	2 40		*6 55
5 08	7 10		PHILA	†8 35		*10 30
8 32	10 30		Atlantic City	7 00		5 30
6 00			NEW YORK (Via Tamaqua.)	†4 30		
7 25	†9 30		NEW YORK (Via Phila.)			†7 30
p. m.	a. m.	Arr	Lve.	a. m.		a. m.

*Daily. †Week Days ‡6 00 p. m. Sunday. ‡10 10 a m. Sunday.

Philadelphia Sleeping Cars attached to Eastbound train from Williamsport at 11 50 p m. and West-bound from Philadelphia at 11 30 p m.

J. W. GEPHART, General Superintendent.

BELLEFONTE CENTRAL RAILROAD.
To take effect May 25, 1896.

EASTWARD. 12¾	8¾	2¾	STATIONS.	12¾	7¾	11¾ WESTWARD
PM	PM	AM	Ar. Lv.	A M	AM	PM
6 30	1 10	8 45	Bellefonte	6 30	10 30	4 21
6 20	1 02	8 40	Colerville	6 37	10 37	4 26
6 16	12 58	8 37	Morris	6 40	10 42	4 30
6 10	12 54	8 33	Whitmer	6 44	10 47	4 33
6 05	12 49	8 31	Hurters	6 50	10 53	4 38
6 02	12 46	8 28	Fillmore	6 53	10 56	4 42
5 57	12 41	8 24	Brisly	7 00	11 02	4 47
5 53	12 37	8 20	Waddle	7 05	11 05	4 52
5 50	12 35	8 18	Scotia Crossing	7 08	11 08	4 54
5 36	12 26	8 07	Krumrine	7 17	11 20	5 03
5 33	12 24	8 04	Struble	7 20	11 24	5 06
5 31	12 22	8 02	Inn	7 28	11 28	5 08
5 30	12 20	8 00	State College	7 30	11 30	5 10

Morning trains from Montandon, Williamsport Lock Haven and Tyrone connect with train No. 7 for State College. Afternoon trains from Montandon, Lewisburg and Tyrone connect with Train No. 11 for State College. Trains from State College connect with Penns. R. R. trains at Bellefonte.

‡Daily except Sunday.

F. H. THOMAS, Supt.

DESIRABLE PROPERTY AT PUBLIC SALE.—A good two-story house, and about two acres of ground, on which is a small barn and other outbuildings; choice fruit, and fresh mountain water piped to the door; in the borough of Centre Hall. Also

— 35 ACRES —

farm land, in a high state of cultivation, a small orchard thereon, near the south-east end of the borough of Centre Hall.

The above will be sold as a whole, or in parts. For further particulars inquire at the REPORTER office.

PERSONAL MENTION.

Coming and Going.—Visitors in and out of Town.

——Miss Emma McCoy went to Lock Haven this week on a visit to friends.

——Mrs. W. A. Jacobs has been confined to the house for several days, suffering from a severe cold.

——Miss Grace Smith returned on Monday from a week's visit with friends in Williamsport.

——Oscar Lonebarger, living on the old homestead on Nittany mountain, came in to see us Saturday.

——Mrs. Wm. W. Boob end daughter Grace, went to Millheim yesterday to spend Thanksgiving with relatives.

——Mrs. M. A. Rearick, of Spring Mills, gave the Reporter a call and put her label in the honored ranks of '98.

——J. H. Bare of Tusseyville, gave us a call and reports good health over that way and still a little corn to husk yet.

——Rev. A. D. Potts, and Frank McCoy, of Potters Mills, went to Williamsport on Monday, on a business trip.

——Chas. S. Bitner, of Potters Mills, was a pleasant caller in our sanctum. He tells us the hunters have fair luck killing deer.

——Mrs. John Stuart, of State College, spent several days this week at the home of her sister, Mrs. W. A. Jacobs.

——Wm. Smith, member of the firm of John Smith & Bro., the live furniture dealers of Spring Mills, was in town yesterday.

——E. M. Huyett, of Wernersville, Pa., has been in the section the last several days looking up his business interests.

——Miles Arney, a member of the Freshman class at State College, is home to eat his Thanksgiving turkey with his parents.

——Our friend, F. D. Lee, of near Bellefonte, looked in upon our sanctum and since that his label parades with the '98ers.

——Mrs. Witmer Smith went to Williamsport Monday, being called there by the serious illness of her mother, Mrs. Hitchcock.

——Andrew Ruhl, of Buffalo X Roads, Union county, was in our valley last week buying up cattle. Mr. Ruhl is president of the Union county fair association, and one of the substantial men of his section.

——George Herring, of Altoona, spent several days of this and last week in town a guest at the home of his cousin, Arney Lee. George is a reporter on the Altoona *Gazette*, and was winding up a three-weeks vacation of hunting in our valley and in other parts.

PUTTING LIFE INTO DEAD MONEY.

The recommendations of Postmaster-General Gary in his annual report in favor of postal savings banks fully carry out his repeated promises of lending the influence of his official position to this much-needed and long delayed improvement.

Since no word of protest has been heard against it there is every reason to hope that the proposition will secure suitable legislative enactment. But there is no reason why such enactment should not have been secured long ago. The postal savings bank, which is with us an innovation and an untried experiment, has been for years an assured success in nearly every European country.

There is one class of people to whom the system should especially commend itself. The experience of Europe has shown that the postal savings bank enjoys the confidence of those who mistrust all other depositories, and who without this opportunity would keep their money in hiding. In other words, it would bring into healthful circulation and active use millions that are now hoarded, a sum estimated by the Postmaster-General at $350,000,000. It has been correctly described as "putting life into dead money," and accordingly presents itself as a remedy for the complaint that there is "not enough money in the country" for the needs of the people.— *World.*

Damages for Black Listing.

F. R. Ketcham was awarded a verdict of $21,666.33 by the jury in Judge Clifford's court in Chicago, in his suit against the Northwestern Railroad for $25,000 damages for black-listing.

During the great strike of the American Railway Union Ketcham was employed as a conductor for the Northwestern Railroad. He joined the strikers, and since the strike Ketcham claims he has been unable to secure steady employment owing to the fact that he was black-listed and other rail road companies refused to employ him on being given his name.

Recent Union County Deaths.

In Lewisburg, George Bridge, aged 69 years.

At West Milton, Henry E. Musser, aged 54 years.

Near New Columbia, John Buck, aged 67 years.

At New Columbia, J. D. Etsweiner, aged 67 years.

In Lewis twp., Solomon Yohn, aged 76 years.

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All Druggists refund the money if it fails to Cure. 25c

Holiday Goods Now Ready.

Suits for Men $5.00, easy rise to $15.00.
Suits for Boys $3.00, easy rise to $10.00.
Suits for Children $1.00, easy rise to $5.00.
Overcoats for Men, Boys and Children—all prices.
Storm coats for Men, Boys and Children—all prices.
Mackintoshes and Box Coats, $2.50, easy rise to $10.00.
Suit Cases $3.50, easy rise to $10.00.
Trunks, Telescopes and Bags—all prices.
Ascots, Puffs, Four-in-Hands, Tecks, 25 to 50 cts.
Oxford Ties and Full Dress Bows, 10 to 25 cts.
Silk Mufflers from 20 cents to $1.50.
Silk Initial Handkerchiefs 25 to 50 cts.
All Linen Handkerchiefs, 20 to 50 cts.
Fancy Shirts, White Shirts, 50, 75 cts., and $1.00.
Night Robes, 50, 75 cts., and $1.00.
House Coats, $2.50, easy rise to $10.00.
Link Cuff Buttons, 25 and 50 cts.
Full Dress Shirt Studs, 25 and 50 cts.
Gloves 25 cents, easy rise to $1.50.
Hats 50 cts., easy rise to $3.00.
Sweaters for men, women and children, from 50cts to $4.00—all colors and combination of colors.
Ladies Belts.

MONTGOMERY & Co.
Bellefonte, Pa.

Spare the Rod and Spoil the Child.

All of the most successful business men were whipped freely when they were young, while twenty-seven out of thirty street loafers interviewed were mama's darlings when they were little; the other three were raised by their grandmothers. The moral of all this is something which, for the sake of the unlicked boys, we dislike to point out.

The three-year-old boy of J. A. Johnson, of Lynn Center, Ill., is subject to attacks of croup. Mr. Johnson says he is satisfied that the timely use of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy, during a severe attack, saved his little boy's life. He is in the drug business, a member of the firm of Johnson Bros., of that place; and they handle a great many patent medicines for throat and lung diseases. He had all these to chose from, and skilled physicians ready to respond to his call, but selected this remedy for use in his own family at a time when his child's life was in danger, because he knew it to be superior to any other, and famous the country over for its cures of croup. Mr. Johnson says this is the best selling cough medicine they handle, and that it gives splendid satisfaction in all cases. Sold by J. H. Ross, Linden Hall; S. M. Swartz, Tusseyville; Wm. Pealer, Spring Mills, and R. E. Bartholomew, Centre Hall.

Shoe Store.

The fight at the polls has closed, but the fight for supremacy in the retail Shoe line has only just begun. I have started out to impress upon the people of this valley the advantage to be gained in buying their footwear at my store. The underlying principles of our conflict with competition are

Sterling Value for the Buyer !

In every way, in quality, in fit, in service and in style. We purpose to give you the very best value obtainable for the price, and if this does not appeal to you, we know of no other method to attract and hold your trade.

Chas. A. Krape,
Spring Mills, - - Pa.

Weekly Weather Report—Centre Hall

(Government Service.)

Temperature:	Highest.	Lowest.	
Nov. 18	33	28	clear.
" 19	42	36	clear.
" 20	58	32	clear.
" 21	61	35	part cloudy.
" 22	58	38	cloudy.
" 23	41	29	part cloudy.
" 24	31	23	prrt cloudy.

On night of 22nd, 2½ iches of snow.

On 22nd, rain and melted snow, .25 inch of water.

GRAIN MARKET.

New Wheat	80
Rye	35
Corn	30
New Oats	17
Oats	20
Barley	27
Buckwheat	

PRODUCE AT STORES.

Butter	16
Eggs	18
Lard	5
Shoulders	8
Ham	12
Tallow	4
Potatoes	50
Sides	
Onions	50

The Bargain OF THE Season

We will sell for the next month a

Fine 8-Piece Oak Chamber Suit,
AND A
Large $6 Family Bible,
For $19.00 !

Also an 8-piece Oak Chamber Suit, Glass 22x28, and an $8 Family Bible for $24.00.

The above Chamber Suits are finely finished, with German beveled edge glass.

It is an offer without a parallel. Come and see the goods at our store, and be convinced that we will do exactly as we say.

Prices on all other goods in proportion.

JOHN SMITH & BRO.,
Spring Mills, - - Pa.

WANTED—TRUSTWORTHY AND ACTive gentlemen or ladies to travel for responsible, established house in Pennsylvania. Monthly $65.00 and expenses. Position steady. Reference. Enclose self-addressed stamped envelope. The Dominion Company, Dept. Y, Chicago.

SALESMEN WANTED

To sell our High Grade and Fresh Dug Stock. Specialties controlled by us. Highest Salary or Commission paid weekly. Steady employment the year around. Outfit free. Exclusive territory. Experience not necessary. Big pay assured workers. Don't delay. Apply quick.

Allen Nursery Co,
19aug4m Rochester, N. Y.

WANTED—TRUSTWORTHY AND ACTive gentlemen or ladies to travel for responsible, established house in Pennsylvania. Monthly $65.00 and expenses. Position steady. Reference. Enclose self-addressed stamped envelope. The Dominion Company, Dept. Y, Chicago.

PATENTS

Caveats, and Trade-Marks obtained, and all Patent business conducted for MODERATE FEES.
OUR OFFICE IS OPPOSITE U. S. PATENT OFFICE and we can secure patent in less time than those remote from Washington.
Send model, drawing or photo., with description. We advise, if patentable or not, free of charge. Our fee not due till patent is secured.
A PAMPHLET, "How to Obtain Patents," with cost of same in the U. S. and foreign countries sent free. Address,

C. A. SNOW & CO.
OPP. PATENT OFFICE, WASHINGTON, D. C.

Why Go To Klondike !

FOR COLD

When you can make money buying your Fall and Winter Clothing, Hats, Caps, Underwear, Top Shirts, Gloves, Mittens, Woolen Sweaters, etc., at

The Philadelphia Bargain House, **J. Grolman**

Old Postoffice Building. SPRING MILLS, PA. oc7

Rochester Business Institute.

—Formerly Rochester Business University.—
Established 1863.

Business, Shorthand, English and Post-Graduate Commercial Courses.
A SCHOOL OF BUSINESS OF THE HIGHEST GRADE.
Six Hundred Students. Every Facility Obtainable. Full Particulars Freely Furnished

One Hundred

Different kinds of
Men's All-Wool Suits
at
$5.00 !

These goods are positively All Wool. Many of them are one and two suits of a kind taken from our seven and eight dollar qualities. If you can suit yourself in color and style, you can safely count on buying from us for $5.00 as good goods as you can find elsewhere for ten or twelve. Costs nothing to see.

Faubles,
Outfitters, Bellefonte,

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...FOR FALL AND WINTER...

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WEEDING RAILWAYS.

Odd Method Adopted to Get Rid of the Troublesome Crowth.

In the Southwest the railroads have a large item of expense which finds no place on the books of Eastern companies, this being for the removal of weeds which grow rank and luxuriantly between the tracks, seriously impeding rapid running, being crushed under the wheels and making the tracks greasy and slippery. Various methods have been proposed and tried to destroy these weeds, but that finally adopted by the Atchison, Topeka and Santa Fe road is to burn them by means of an oil flame.

This burner destroys the vegetation between the rails and over a space of twenty-four to thirty inches outside of them. The outfit consists of a car made of iron, of iron shields suspended under the car and between the trucks, an oil-tank car having a capacity of 4,500 gallons and a similar oil tank of 800 gallons capacity, strong enough to withstand a pressure of seventy pounds to the square inch. This tank is filled from the tank car and air pressure is supplied for forcing the oil to the burners. The car, which is sixty-five feet long, is strengthened by connecting trusses at the sides and has a cab sheathed with corrugated iron at one end. The car is intended to be pulled over the road by a locomotive. The shield beneath the car is thirty-two feet long, with aprons at each side to retain the heat and to prevent side winds carrying the flame to one side of the shield. The forward truck is protected by an auxiliary shield fastened to the bottom of the lower arch bars. When the fire is started the shield is lowered to within three or four inches of the rail, and the aprons then slide on the ground. When crossing bridges the shields are lifted clear of the rails twelve to fifteen inches by means of air pressure from a supply acting through a train of chains and pulleys. The oil supply is also cut off in crossing bridges, and the moment the oil valves are closed the flame is extinguished, and it is as readily renewed when the oil valves are again opened. The oil is directed against the inclined under surface of the shield, which retains sufficient heat to ignite the oil, even after it has been shut off for half an hour. In crossing small culverts and cattle guards the closing of the valve is unnecessary, as the lifting of the shield will carry the flame high enough to prevent any firing of the timbers.

The compressed air for forcing the oil through the burners and for lifting the shield is supplied by two Westinghouse air pumps, these being sufficient to maintain an air pressure of seventy pounds with four burners in use. The amount of oil required for each burner is about eight gallons per mile. A light crude oil is preferred. Only a few minutes are required to get an effective heat after reaching the place where the work is to be done, and after the first few minutes no difficulty is experienced from the oil dropping on the rails and making them greasy. A gang of four men follow close to the car to put out all ties fired, but it is the intention soon to use steam jets from the locomotive in extinguishing fired ties. The speed with which the car travels depends upon the kind of vegetation to be scorched. Early in the season, when weeds are tender and not over five or six inches high, a speed of four miles an hour is practicable, whereas if the track is thickly covered and matted with heavy, coarse grass the speed must be reduced to two miles and a half an hour. Only the light blades of grass are consumed, the greater part being scorched, and while many stalks appear quite green after the flame passes over them, in a few days they, too, wilt and die.

One curious and unexplained fact which has also been observed in connection with forest fires is that a new kind of vegetation appears after each burning. The cost of operating the car for a day of twelve hours is $50, so that covering thirty miles a day the average cost per mile is $1.66. It is claimed the oil consumed is a comparatively small item in the total charge, the transfer from one part of the road to another and the use of a locomotive bringing it up to the sum named.—Railroad Gazette.

A Use for English Sparrows.

The crusade against the killing of our song-birds cannot but receive the indorsement of every right-minded woman. We are all ready to join Audubon societies, and help in every way to keep our forests peopled with beauty and tuneful with song. But there is a little rowdy fellow beyond the pale of our sympathies—that wicked little fighter, the English sparrow. Individually he is harmless enough, but collectively he is capable of the greatest mischiefs. The extermination of our song-birds is apparently the chief aim of his existence. We can never forgive him, but our wrath against him should be modified, because of his one redeeming point—he is good in pie. "Four and twenty" of him would reproduce that matchless dish of nursery fame. Under the alias of "reedbird" he is constantly sold in our markets and praised by purchasers in the final act of disposing of him. So let us enjoy sparrow pie in and out of season, since we may do so without a moral twinge, and indeed feel that we are doing society a service.—Woman's Home Companion.

Electro-Magnetic Railroad.

Experiments are now in progress at St. Louis which may give the trolley the first formidable rival it has ever had. It is also an electric railway, but its method of operation is very different. First there is a system of electro-magnets through the center of the street, over which the car is to operate. Then what is called the field of the motor is cut open and laid out in the center of the street. The armature is then straightened out and fastened under the car. In this way the power is got directly under the line of travel, and without being sent through gearing of any sort. The magnets, buried in the street, between the tracks, are sixteen inches apart, and no sooner does the car get on one of them than it is drawn on the others. Cars have been run on a similar principle here at Washington for some time experimentally.

SLEEP AFTER EATING.

Is It Beneficial, or Does It Retard Digestion. Results of Experiments.

Advocates of the after-dinner nap have a powerful, and to them convincing, argument in the fact that most animals sleep immediately after eating. Yet the propriety of such a habit among human beings bids fair to be an open question for some time to come.

One authority has recently added his mite to the collection of statistics upon this interesting subject by making a series of experiments upon two persons of normal digestive abilities.

The stomachs of these two persons were emptied a few hours after meals, some of which had been followed by sleep and others not, and the contents analyzed.

The normal stomach acts upon its contents by churning them about, and in this manner subjecting every particle to the action of the digestive fluids.

The above mentioned investigator found, as the result of his experiment, that the constant effect of sleep is to weaken the churning movements of the stomach, while the acid quality of the digestive juices is at the same time increased.

On the other hand, he found—what is quite as interesting—that simple repose in a horizontal position stimulated the motions of the stomach without increasing the acidity of its juices.

The conclusion reached by this experimenter was that while a recumbent position after eating is not to be regarded as harmful, one should be cautious about sleeping directly after a meal. Especially should this caution be observed in cases where there is an overacidity of the digestive fluids.

When all is said, however, the above experiment proves little more than that in such matters each person is a law unto himself; that the after-dinner nap differs in no respect from other habits, which can be indulged in with impunity by some, while they work havoc with the health and happiness of others. Rest after eating is certainly beneficial, both from a rational and a physiological standpoint. Whether sleep can be advantageously indulged in is a question that must be determined by the individual himself by careful experiment.

Don't Worry.

Not long before his death General Neal Dow, who was nearly 97 years old, was asked the secret of his long life. He said it was that he had never worried.

Similar remarks have been made by other men who reached an advanced and happy old age.

In this explanation there is the essence of philosophy. There is no doubt that worry drives many men and, perhaps, more women to premature graves. It is impossible, however, for some persons not to worry. They are so constituted that the slightest trouble, or even inconvenience, makes them miserable. They fret over imaginary ills as well as real ones. The habit grows and its wearing effect becomes worse constantly until the physical frame weakens and breaks under it.

But the habit of worrying like any other habit can be resisted with more or less success. The battle against it should begin early in life; it should be part of the self-education of every individual. Natural tendencies can often be checked and in many cases entirely overcome.

We have all seen persons who have exceptional reasons for worrying and yet were the gentlest and sweetest tempered of our acquaintances. These illustrations of self-conquest should be inspiring to us all. Most of us are apt to look for trouble. When things are going reasonably well with us we worry because they are no better. When there is no real trouble in sight we imagine that there is plenty of it just beyond the reach of our vision, and make ourselves unhappy without cause.

It has been said that we suffer more from dread of troubles that never come than from any actual experience.

Old General Dow has given us a valuable hint and if we use it rightly it will conduce to our comfort and happiness and to our prospects of long life.—Atlanta Journal.

Malaria in Central Asia.

Great ravages are being caused by the dreaded malaria among the population of Tashkend, Central Asia, especially in the Asiatic quarter of the town, the inhabitants of which are said to be dying like flies. It seems a worse malady even than the cholera because a visitation of the latter is of a limited duration, and after having destroyed its quota of victims, passes away, leaving the survivors with unimpaired constitutions. Malaria, however, has been prevalent for the last four years, and while causing a heavy mortality estimated at several thousands leaves the survivors heavily physically exhausted, broken in health and incapacitated for work. It is almost impossible to cope with the disease. At Merv, for example, the most stringent and radical measures have been taken to stamp out the malady, but without success, and it has been found necessary to transfer the Russian garrison of that town to Krasnovodsk, in order to preserve it from complete destruction.

It is strange that, while the country is so far advanced in electric railways, it should be behind Europe in the pneumatic tube system of transmitting messages and mail packages.

WILD CHILDREN.

A FEW OF THE MOST AUTHENTIC CASES ON RECORD.

A Little Boy in India Was Brought Up By a She Wolf---Two Wild Girls in France---Unsuccessful Attempt to Civilize a Wild Boy.

Among the remarkable stories which travelers have from time to time narrated to groups of admiring and faithful listeners, those connected with the finding of so-called wild children are, says the London Standard, perhaps not the least fascinating. The human being stripped of his thin veneer of civilization, and ranging at large without "clothes, language, or morality," demonstrates how much one owes to early education, and how nearly we are allied to our poor relations with tails, from which science darkly hints we sprang in the past. Byron declared that men became wolves on very slight occasions; and Captain Nicholet's story anent the child who, like Romulus and Remus, was reared upon wolf's milk, and nursed through a large portion of his infancy by this unsociable animal, gives a certain weight to the poet's remark.

The Captain tells us that, when he was with his regiment in India, he happened one day to be out shooting, and saw a she wolf bring her cubs down to the river to drink. Among them he spied a human child, which he eventually succeeded in capturing and carrying home to his quarters. It transpired that this child was the son of Hindu parents, but in an unlucky hour had been captured by the she wolf and carried off to the woods. We are not told how this particular Hindu child was ear-marked, nor is any suggestion offered as to why the she wolf did not devour him on the spot, rather than adopt him and bring him up with her cubs. However this may be, Captain Nicholet brought this child once more under the influence of man, and set about civilizing him at once. His favorite diet, as one would expect, was raw meat and bones, upon which he fed with great avidity, tearing the flesh with his teeth, crunching the bones much after the fashion of an ordinary dog. He appears to have entertained a great objection to the society of man, but his partiality to all kinds of animals was marked, and he struck up so fast a friendship with a puppy that he even allowed it to eat out of the same basin with himself. On the Captain discovering that the wild child was no match for the dog at the dinner-table, but stood a fair chance of being starved through the greediness of his four-footed mess-mate, he shot the dog in the boy's presence. This seemed to have no outward effect on the wild Hindu, who at once returned to his dish, perhaps not altogether sorry that his canine friend was no longer present to share the repast. To the conventional garments of civilization he is said to have shown a marked aversion. If he was dressed in a suit of dittos, and then left by himself even for a few minutes, he invariably tore them off, and on the return of his benefactors they found the clothes scattered in all parts of the room, and the child sitting among the fragments. He was, according to the Captain's account, never known to speak, save once, and that was shortly before his death, which occurred a few months after his capture. A few days before he died, a great change came over him, behaving the while with all docility, and startled his attendant by complaining, presumably in Hindustani, of a severe pain which he felt in his head.

Wild girls as well as wild boys have occasionally been met with. In 1731 two female children, of about the ages of ten and twelve respectively, were found near a pond at Chalons. Their clothes consisted of skins, which they had somehow pieced together. Of these two wild girls, one managed to escape, but the other was captured and conveyed to the house of Viscomte d'Epinay. Though unable to speak, she made up for this by incessantly screaming, while she exhibited such agility and strength that it took several men to hold her. So swift of foot was she, that in a race which she subsequently ran with the Queen of Poland's fleetest horse, she outdistanced it with ease. In mental capacity she was not altogether wanting, and would in all probability have soon learned to speak, but she died within six months of her capture.

Probably the most authentic account of a wild child is that vouched for by M. Izard. This child was found in Avignon in 1718 by some sportsmen, and was brought to M. Izard's asylum in Paris. When found, he was without clothes, and though the thermometer registered several degrees of frost, he was rolling in the snow, apparently enjoying the pastime. His body was covered with bites and scratches, and it was presumed that he had lately been engaged in other than amicable discussion with some other denizen of the forest. Unable to speak, he was to all intents and purposes an animal, but how he came into this deplorable condition it was impossible to say. On his arrival in Paris, M. Izard, the superintendent of a deaf and dumb asylum, took him in hand and endeavored to teach him language. Whenever any one entered the room in which he was, the child made toward them on all fours and sniffed at their legs like a dog. Like the prodigal, he fed upon acorns and husks, and appears to have taken to this diet in preference to others. Once, on being given a live bird, he promptly killed it, tore it limb from limb, smelt it, and finally threw it away. M. Izard's attempts to teach him to speak always had the effect of throwing him into a violent passion, in which state he would tear up his clothes and everything else upon which he could lay hands, becoming altogether unmanageable. M. Izard, however, had observed that when the boy looked down from a height he became at once frightened and submissive, and so on one occasion, when he had "run amuck," the superintendent seized him, held him out of a window on the third story, and made out that he would throw him down. Cruel as the proceedings appears, it had the desired effect, and from that day the boy became quiet, neither did he ever afterward attempt to tear up his clothes. By degrees he was persuaded to put on clothes, but the attempt to teach him the alphabet on the deaf and dumb system proved as fruitless as his essays at speech. For some time, M. Izard presevered with his strange pupil, but with no result; and although he was treated with all humanity, the attempt to civilize this unfortunate wild child ended in his death.

SHE SPILLED SOME SALT.

Mrs. Turlingham Knew She Would Have a Quarrel, and it Came.

"You women," said Mr. Turlingham, "are always making fools of yourselves over your superstitions. Here you are, worrying just because you happened to spill a little salt. Why, it's ridiculous! Perfectly ridiculous!"

"Oh, yes," Mrs. Turlingham replied, "I suppose it is. But I've never known it to happen yet without making me quarrel with somebody. I've noticed it a thousand times."

"A thousand times, your grandmother! What's the use of exaggerating things like that? I'll bet you never spilled salt twenty times in your life, and if you quarreled after doing it, it just happened so, that's all."

"Perhaps it just happened, but that's the very thing that worries me. I don't want it to happen. And as far as being superstitious is concerned, I guess you're just about as bad as the next one. Didn't you have to spit over your right arm and hop three times around an imaginary circle when you saw the new moon over your left shoulder the other night?"

"I did that because you made such a blamed fuss about it."

"Oh, yes, it's well enough to try to blame it all on me; but I guess you wouldn't have done it if you hadn't been afraid yourself."

"Well, that's what a fellow gets for making a fool of himself to please his wife."

"It seems to me that you are sometimes very willing to make a fool of yourself to please me, but are never willing to do anything else to please me."

"Oh, of course not! Why, I'm the most horrible wretch that a woman ever promised to love, cherish and obey!"

"Henry Turlingham, I want you to understand that I didn't promise to obey."

"You did."

"No, I didn't! When the preacher said that I didn't repeat it."

"It's all the same. It's part of the marriage service."

"I don't care. There is no reason why a wife should have to obey, when the husband isn't compelled to do so."

"There isn't, eh? Why, most women are fools. They've——"

"Yes, I know that. They prove it by getting married."

"Oh, well, go on! Of course you've got to have the last word. A man might as well try to reason with a donkey as try to get a woman to take a sensible view of anything. Confound it, I sometimes wish I could throw down everything and get out of this forever."

Then he grabbed his hat and hurried away without kissing the sweet little woman goodby, after which Mrs. Turlingham threw herself upon the lounge, buried her face in the pillows and sobbed:

"I kn-knew the moment I sp-spilled the salt that I would guarrel with some bo-body! It ne-never f-f-fails! B-o-o-o-o-o!"—Cleveland Leader.

Resisting Temptation.

The young man, as he passes through life, advances through a long line of tempters ranged on either side of him; and the inevitable effect of yielding, is degradation in a greater or less degree. Contact with them tends to draw away from him some portion of the divine element with which his nature is charged; and his only mode of resisting them is to utter and act out his "No" manfully and resolutely. He must decide at once; not waiting to deliberate and balance reasons; for youth, like "the woman who deliberates," is lost. Temptation will come to try the young man's strength; and once yielded to, the power to resist grows weaker and weaker. Yield once, and a portion of virtue has gone. Resist manfully, and the first decision will give strength for life; repeated, it will become a habit. It is good habits which insinuate themselves into the thousand inconsiderable acts of life, that really constitute by far the greater part of man's moral conduct.—Ram's Horn.

Useful Games.

Frobel was a great advocate of games which would develop the acuteness and discrimination of the senses in children. Autumn fruits may be made to play an important part in this respect. The children of a kindergarten or of a nursery may be taught to name, count and draw such with colored chalks. Then one child may be blindfolded, and another child hides one of the fruits. If the blinded one guesses which one is missing he is cheered, if not, he tries again. Another way is, to have all the children guess the names of the fruits by the feel of them.—The Housewife.

A Pittsburg company has secured the contract for lighting London with electricity. The plant will cost $450,000.

FOR THE YOUNG FOLKS.

WHO'S AFRAID IN THE DARK?

"Oh! not I," said the owl,
And he gave a great scowl,
And he wiped his eye
And fluffed his jowl, "Tu whoo!"
Said the dog: "I bark
Out loud in the dark, Boo-oo!"
Said the cat: "Mi-ew!
I'll scratch any one who
Dare say that I do
Feel afraid, Mi-ew!"
"Afraid," said the mouse,
"Of the dark in the house!
Hear me scatter
Whatever's the matter.
Squeak!"

Then the toad in his hole,
And the bug in the ground,
They both shook their heads,
And passed the word round;
And the bird in the tree,
The fish, and the bee,
They declared all three
That you never did see
One of them afraid
In the dark!

But the little boy who had gone to bed
Just raised the bedclothes and covered his head.
—Louisville Western Recorder.

HOW TO MAKE FIRE BALLOONS.

These amusing toys may be easily made of thin tissue paper. Cut eight pieces of tissue, all of the same dimensions. Paste the edges together carefully and attach a very fine wire around the lower edge, with another piece across from side to side, to hold a small piece of sponge or rag soaked in spirits of wine. Before inflating it, press it flat to let out the air, then light the spirits, the rarefied air from which will fill it, and cause it to ascend with great rapidity. As soon as the spirit has burned out of the sponge, the balloon will catch fire in the air and drop to the ground.

THE PEARL OYSTER.

The pearl oyster is the animal from which those highly-valued ornaments, pearls, are extracted. The pearl is nothing more than "nacre," deposited in the shape of globular drops instead of being spread over the inner surface of the shell, in which case it is known as Mother-of-Pearl.

These valuable shells are found both in the old and new world. Ceylon is very famous for its pearl fisheries. The fishermen are trained to remain a long time under water, and are assisted in their descent to the bottom of the sea by a heavy weight tied to their feet. They rapidly gather all the pearl oysters in their way into a basket, and when in want of air give a signal to their friends above, who draw them to the surface by a rope. The oysters are then left to putrefy for some weeks, when they are carefully washed, and the pearls extracted.

AN ISLAND OF FLOWERS.

A good many little nooks and corners of the world yet remain to be discovered and explored. Look on your maps of Oceanica and find Java. Away down 200 miles south of its western end there is a little dot of an island surrounded on every hand by water over four miles deep. It is known as Christmas island, and until recently no one knew anything about it. But a wandering explorer discovered that it was rich in phosphates, and a company has been formed to develop its riches. At present the island has twenty-two inhabitants, including one English family, and an expedition is now on its way to explore the island more thoroughly. In spite of its wintry name, it is said to contain the most beautiful wild flowers in the world, and there are no snakes nor fierce animals to disturb its new settlers. But it must be a lonesome place to live.

A BRAVE GIRL.

A girl of sixteen has had the gold medal of the Royal Humane Society presented to her for her brave act on in rescuing nearly fifty people from death. Her name is Grace Bussel and her father was one of the first settlers near the Swan river in western Australia. She used to help him in many ways, sometimes riding twenty miles a day with the cattle, and was as much at home in the saddle as she was in the kitchen.

Now it happened one day in December that a vessel was wrecked off the coast, about eight miles from the Bussell's home. The steamboat sprang a leak, and not being far from land, the captain tried to steer her in. But she ran aground, and there she stayed, with the water gradually flowing into her. The lifeboat which was on board the steamer was lowered, but it leaked, and eight people who ventured in it were drowned. The surf ran so wildly that no one dared to swim through it, and there was not a house or a person in sight.

The girl of sixteen was riding along with a native servant. She caught sight of the vessel, and turning her horse's head towards the coast, started at a quick gallop. When she reached the sea she urged her horse into the angry surf. She rode bodily on till she reached the vessel. With much difficulty she took some of the children in her arms and put them before her on the saddle, then took women and larger children. So she went backward and forward four hours till all were safe on land, the servant having ridden in to bring out the last man.

Tired and wet as the girl was, she still had something more to do. Those forty-eight people must have food and protection before night came on. So Grace rode for help, but by the time she had gone the eight miles, she was so worn out that she fainted, and it was some time before she could tell what had happened. Her married sister started off at once with food and wraps for the shipwrecked people, and the next day they were all taken to Mr. Bussell's home.

Don't you think she deserved the medal?

A SPIDER'S WEB.

A short time ago the telegraph system of Japan was thrown into utter confusion without apparent cause. Every morning for several days it was impossible to get a message over the line during the early hours. Then an odd word here and there managed to struggle along the bewitched wires, arriving at some point for which, as it was afterwards discovered, it was not intended.

After a little more delay messages did get through, but this did not relieve the strained nerves of the officials for the telegrams were of the most bewildering nature.

The first few telegrams of this description were sent to the addresses in the belief that they were code messages. One man nearly went out of his mind on receiving one such telegram, and was only saved by discovering that it came from a place where he had no correspondent and must therefore be a hoax or a blunder.

As the morning wore on the messages became fairly accurate. This continued until the puzzled officials became convinced that some steps must be taken to ascertain the cause, as the scared employees, whose superstitious fears made them dread to manipulate the instruments, showed signs of revolt, and the public were complaining loudly.

A party of linemen, under the superintendence of a Japanese expert, was sent out to thoroughly overhaul the wires on the trunk line. They examined the line for a considerable distance without discovering any clew, but one morning, when about fifty miles from Tokyo, the expert saw a nest of gigantic spiders which had spun their webs about the wires and in some instances down to the ground.

On putting out his hand to brush away one of these webs he received a shock, and then the cause of all the trouble was clear to him. The morning dew made the spiders' webs good conductors of electricity, and the current was carried to earth in the early morning, and the drying of the gossamer threads here and there accounted for the jumbling of messages later in the day.

"SPEAKIN' OF FISH."

A Curious Fact About Eels That is Not Generally Known.

"Speakin' of fish," said the man in the peajacket, as he leaned a little harder on one of the posts of the Battery sea wall, "reminds me of eels."

"Say, young fellow, did you ever ketch an eel? Well, if you havn't, you've missed something. There's lots of ways to gather 'em in, but hooks was good enough for me an' my frens when I way a boy. You see it's this way. When we wanted eels we'd go down to the crick, roll up our pants an' wade in. Every feller'd have a kitchen fork an' he'd go around aliftin' the stones as careful as he could, an' when he'd see a loggerhead astandin' kind a peaceful like, he'd jest up an' jab him. When we'd got a good sized can full we'd go ashore an' then we'd bait our hooks.

"We'd have about 100 hooks, each one fastened to a stout line about a foot and a half long, and when we'd got our hooks baited we'd wait for night. Dark nights are best; you can't ketch eels in the light of the moon. When night came we'd go down to the crick agen, and when no one was around we'd tie all our hooks on one long line, about a yard apart. Then we'd tie a big stone on one end of the long line, which was stout, and drop it in the water near shore. A smaller stone went on the other end, and after the strongest feller had thrown it out into the crick as far as he could so as to stretch the line we'd all go home.

"About daybreak some feller's mother'd waken him an' he'd come aroun' and waken the rest by whistlin' an' throwin' gravel agen the houses. Then we'd go down an' hunt up the big stone an' pull in our line. If we'd have luck we'd get six or seven eels. Some of them would be deader'n a door nail an' all snarled up in the line and some would be lively and quick—well, as quick as an eel. We'd just more'n have fun a-trying to see who could hold them live ells. It took a grip I can tell you.

"Say; it's a funny thing about live eels. If you take a stick an' mark a cross on the ground and lay your eel on the longest mark he's no better an' a dead one. He can't move to save his life; he can't do it. If you don't believe me you jest go and catch a live eel an' try it."—New York Sun.

The Comradeship of Miners.

A touching incident is reported from the Australian province of Victoria. A miner met with an accident and broke his leg. The nearest doctor was at Orbost, thirty-eight miles away. He was sent for, but could not leave the township, where several serious cases claimed his attention. The miner's mates thereupon decided to carry the sufferer to Orbost, and thirty-two of them having improvised a rough stretcher, carried the poor man there in a day and a half. They had to traverse the roughest country in Crossgingoland, and to cross a river and two creeks, all of which were in flood. They got their mate into the doctor's hands in time to save his life.—San Francisco Call.

Boston is to have a new public school named after Paul Revere, which will cost, including the site, about $3,000,000. The building will be constructed of light pink granite, gray and white brick and terra cotta. It will contain public bathing facilities for the children.

To Ward Off Lions.

In a recent lecture the German traveler Prof. Peehuel-Loeschke declared that the danger from attacks by wild animals in the African deserts and elsewhere was greatly exaggerated, and that the best weapon against attack was an umbrella, which would ward off any lion or tiger.

Rubber Necks.

Mrs. Church—I believe that new hat of Mrs. Pughe's has turned her head.

Church—Not nearly so much as it has other women's.—Up To Date.

Three Good Things.

Three good things about Tetterine, besides the one great, good fact that it cures, are that it is painless, harmless and has no bad odor. It is the only sure cure for Tetter, Ringworm, Eczema. Cures them so they stay cured. No matter how long you have had them, 50 cents gets a box at druggists, or by mail for 50 cents in cash or stamps from J. T. Shuptrine, Savannah, Ga.

Glass was early known. Glass beads were found on the bodies of mummies over 3000 years old.

Beware of Ointments for Catarrh That Contain Mercury,

as mercury will surely destroy the sense of smell and completely derange the whole system when entering it through the mucous surfaces. Such articles should never be used except on prescriptions from reputable physicians, as the damage they will do is ten fold to the good you can possibly derive from them. Hall's Catarrh Cure manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O., contains no mercury, and is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. In buying Hall's Catarrh Cure be sure to get the genuine. It is taken internally, and is made in Toledo, Ohio, by F. J. Cheney & Co. Testimonials free.
☞ Sold by Druggists; price, 75c. per bottle.
Hall's Family Pills are the best.

In St. Petersburg no outdoor musical performances are permitted.

To Cure a Cold in One Day.

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All Druggists refund money if it fails to cure. 25c.

The distance of the earth from the sun is about 3,000,000 miles less in December than it is in June.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for children teething, softens the gums, reducing inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25c. a bottle.

If a man has kin it is equivalent to having troubles.

Fits permanently cured. No fits or nervousness after first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. $2 trial bottle and treatise free. Dr. R. H. Kline, Ltd., 931 Arch St., Phila., Pa.

A dollar in a man's pocket is worth ten that he owes.

Piso's Cure for Consumption has no equal as a Cough medicine.—F. M. Abbott, 383 Seneca St., Buffalo, N. Y., May 9, 1894.

A torn jacket is soon mended, but hard words bruise the heart of a child.

CATARRH CURED

Troubled For Two Years and Health Very Poor.

"I was troubled with catarrh for two years and my health became very poor. I heard so much about Hood's Sarsaparilla that I decided to try it and after taking a few bottles I was entirely cured." A. H. McDermmot, 85 Bolton St., Marlboro, Mass.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

The best—in fact the One True Blood Purifier.

Hood's Pills cure nausea, indigestion, biliousness. Price 25c.

David's Power as a Poet.

When the peerage book of earth's kings is finally made up the pages will include the name of this minstrel shepherd boy, who passed quickly from the sheep's cote to the king's palace and took his place among the immortals. The strangely checkered career of this chivalrous youth reminds us of Scotland's hero, Robert Bruce, and also of Robert Burns, the people's poet. Gifted with a strangely rich and lovable nature, this youth moved among men with that irresistible fascination that only the greatest possess. He enters the scene the child of innocence and all sweet song. Soon, aided by his flute, he sang his way into the king's heart, and like a sunbeam passed into the gloomy palace. When a few months had gone by the boy was the champion of the army, the idol of the people, the dearest friend of Jonathan, and then, with a single leap, bounded into the throne itself. By reason of his self-reliance and prudence, his boldness in attack and courage in defense, David has been called the greatest of the Jewish kings. But now that long time hath passed, we all do see that he has his fame, not because he was a king and born leader of men, but because he was a poet and sang of human life with all its pathos and mystery. Centuries ago his granite crumbled, his works became dust, but his sweet psalms and songs do still abide.

Immeasurable the debt that civilization owes to this youth, whose songs have consoled man's sorrows, refined his griefs and exalted all human life. Be the reasons what they may, the influence of generals, statesmen and inventors is less deep and abiding than the influence of those poets who have sung of love and grief, of war and of the shepherd care of God. The generations go forward, following the leadership of those who sing of liberty and love, of joy and grief and death. Happy those to whom it is given to write the songs with which the mother soothes her child, with which the hero inspires his hosts.—Newell Dwight Hillis.

A lost opportunity seldom finds its way back.

HALL'S Vegetable Sicilian HAIR RENEWER

It doesn't cost much, yet it adds wonderfully to the looks. It is youth for a few cents. No gray hair. No dandruff.

REV. DR. TALMAGE.

The Eminent Washington Divine's Sunday Sermon.

God Among the Stars—Our Own World, the Smallest of Them All, Was Selected as the Theatre For Sin and Sorrow as an Awful Example to Others.

TEXT: "It is He that buildeth His stories in the heaven."—Amos, ix., 6.

This is first-rate poetry from Amos, the herdsman. While guarding his flocks at night, he got watching the heavens. He saw stars above stars, and the universe seemed to him like a great mansion many stories high, silver room above silver room, silver pillars besides silver pillars, and windows of silver and doors of silver, and turrets and domes of silver rising into the immensities, and the prophet's sanctified imagination walks through that great silver palace of the universe, through the first story, through the second story, through the third story, through the twentieth story, through the hundredth story, through the thousandth story, and realizing that God is the architect and carpenter and mason of all that upheaved splendor, he cries out in the words of the text, "It is He that buildeth His stories in the heaven."

The fact is that we have all spent too much time on one story of the great mansion of God's universe. We need occasionally to go upstairs or downstairs in this mansion; downstairs, and in the cellar study the rocks, or upstairs and see God in some of the higher stories, and learn the meaning of the text when it says: "It is He that buildeth His stories in the heaven."

"Astronomy was born in Chaldea. Its mother was Astrology, or the science of foretelling events by juxtaposition of stars. The Orientals, living much out of doors and in a very clear atmosphere, through which the stars shone especially lustrous, got the habit of studying the night heavens. In the hot seasons caravans journeyed chiefly at night, and that gave travelers much opportunity of stellar information. On the first page of the Bible the sun and moon and stars roll in. The sun, a body nearly three million miles in circumference and more than twelve thousand times as large as our earth; the moon, more than two thousand miles in diameter. But God is used to doing things on such an omnipotent scale that he takes only one verse to tell of this solar and lunar manufacture. Yea, in three words all the other worlds are thrown in. The record says, "The stars also." It takes whole pages for a man to extol the making of a telescope or microscope or a magnetic telegraph or a threshing machine, or to describe a fine painting or statue, but it was so easy for God to hang the celestial upholstery that the story is compassed in one verse: 'God made two great lights, the greater light to rule the day and the lesser light to rule the night. The stars also!' Astronomers have been trying to call the roll of them ever since, and they have counted multitudes of them passing in review before the observatories built at vast expense, and the size and number of those heavenly bodies have taxed to the utmost the scientists of all ages.

But God finishes all He has to say about them in three words, "The stars also!" That is Mars, with its more than fifty-five million square miles, and Venus, with its more than one hundred and ninety-one millione square miles, and Saturn, with its more than nineteen billion square miles, and Jupiter, with its more than twenty-four billion square miles, and all the planets of our system of more than seventy-eight billion square miles, and these stars of our system, when compared with the stars of the other systems, as a handful of sand compared with all the Rocky Mountains and all the Alps. "The stars also!" For brevity, for ponderosity, for splendor, for suggestiveness, for sublimity piled on sublimity, these words excel all that human speech ever uttered or human imagination ever soared after; "The stars also!" It is put in as you write a postscript—something you thought of afterward—as hardly worth putting into the body of a letter. "The stars also!" Oh, what a God we have, and He is our Father!

Read on in your Bibles, and after awhile the Bible flashes with the aurora borealis or northern lights, that strange illumination, as mysterious and undefined now as when, in the book of Job it was written: "Men see not the bright light which is in the clouds. Fair weather cometh out of the north." While all the nations supposed that the earth was built on a foundation of some sort, and many supposed that it stood on a huge turtle, or some great marine creature, Job knew enough of astronomy to say it had no foundation, but was suspended on the invisible arm of the Almighty, declaring that "He hangeth the earth upon nothing." While all nations thought the earth was level, the sky spread over it like a tent over a flat surface, Isaiah declared the world to be globular, circular, saying of God: "He sitteth upon the circle of the earth." See them glitter in this scriptural sky—Arcturus, Orion, the Pleiades, and the "bear with her young."

Without the use of telescope and without any observatory and without any astronomical calculation, I know that the other worlds are inhabited, because my Bible and my common sense tell me so. It has been estimated that in the worlds belonging to our solar system there is room for at least twenty-five trillion of population. And I believe it is all occupied, or will be occupied, by intelligent beings. God will not fill them with brutes. He would certainly put into those worlds beings intelligent enough to appreciate the architecture, the coloring, the grandeur, the beauty, the harmony of their surroundings. Yea, the inhabitants of those worlds have capacity of locomotion, for they would not have had such spacious opportunity for movement if they had not powers of motion. Yea, they have sight, else why the light, and hearing, else how get on with necessary language, and how clear themselves from advancing perils? Yea, as God made our human race in His own image, He probably made the inhabitants of other worlds in His own image; in other words, it is as near demonstration as I care to have it, that while the inhabitants of other worlds have adaptations of bodily structure to the particular climate in which they dwell, there is yet similarity of mental and spiritual characteristics among all the inhabitants of the universe of God, and made in His image they are made wonderfully alike.

Now what should be the practical result of this discussion founded on scripture and common sense? It is first of all, to enlarge our ideas of God and so intensify our admiration and worship. Under such consideration, how much more graphic the Bible question, which seems to roll back the sleeve of the Almighty and say: "Hast thou an arm like God?" The contemplation also encourages us with the thought that if God made all these worlds and populated them, it will not be very much of an undertaking for Him to make our little world over again, and reconstruct the character of its populations as by grace they are to be reconstructed.

What a monstrosity of ignorance that the majority of Christian people listen not to the voices of other worlds, although the Book says, "The heavens declare the glory of God," and, again, "The works of the Lord are great and to be sought out." How much have you sought them out? You have been satisfying yourself with some things about Christ, but have you noticed that Paul calls you to consider Christ as the Creator of other worlds, 'by whom also He made the worlds." It is time you Christians start on a world hunt. That is the chief reason why God makes the night, that you may see other worlds. Go out to-night and look up at the great clock of the heavens. Listen to the silvery chime of the midnight sky. See that your children and grandchildren mount the heavens with telescope for alpenstock, leaping from acclivity of light to acclivity of light. What a thoughtful and sublime thing that John Quincy Adams, the ex-President, borne down with years, undertook at the peril of his life the journey from Washington to Cincinnati that he might lay the corner-stone of the pier of the great refracting telescope, and there making his last oration. What a service for all mankind when, in 1839, Lord Rosse lifted on the lawn of his castle eighty miles from Dublin a telescope that revealed worlds as fast as they could roll in and that started an enthusiasm which this moment concentrates the eyes of many of the most devout in all parts of the earth on celestial discovery. Thank God that we now know our own world is, bounded on all sides by realms of glory, instead of being where Hesiod in his poetry described it to be, namely half way between heaven and hell, an anvil hurled out of heaven, taking ten days to strike the earth, and hurled out of earth, taking ten more days to strike perdition:

From the high heaven a brazen anvil cast,
Nine days and nights in rapid whirls would last;
And reach the earth the tenth; whence strongly hurled,
The same the passage to th' infernal world.

I thank God that we have found out that our world is not half way between heaven and hell, but is in a sisterhood of light, and that this sisterhood joins all the other sisterhoods of worlds, moving round some great homestead, which is no doubt heaven, where God is, and our departed Christian friends are, and we ourselves through pardoning mercy expect to become permanent residents. O, what a God we have, and He is our Father.

Furthermore, I get now from all this an answer to the question which every intelligent man and woman since the earth has stood has asked and received no answer. Why did God let sin and sorrow come into the world when He could have prevented them from coming? I wish reverently to say I think I have found the reason. To keep the universe loyal to a Holy God, it was important in some world somewhere to demonstrate the gigantic disasters that would come upon any world that allowed sin to enter. Which world should it be? Well, the smaller the world the better, for less numbers would suffer. So our world was selected. The stage was plenty large enough for the enactment of the tragedy. Enter on the stage Sin, followed by Murder, Pain, Theft, Fraud, Impurity, Falsehood, Massacre, War and all the abominations and horrors and agonies of centuries. Although we know comparatively little about the other worlds, lest we become completely dissatisfied with our own, no doubt the other worlds have heard and are now hearing all about this world in the awful experiment of sin which the human race has been making.

It is no longer to me a mystery why so small a world as ours was chosen for the tragedy. A chemist can demonstrate all the laws of earth and heaven in a small laboratory, ten feet by five, and our world was not too small to demonstrate to the universe the awful chemistry of unrighteousness, its explosive and riving and consuming power. On the tower of Pharos, Egypt, a metallic mirror was raised which reflected all that occurred both on land sea for a distance of three hundred miles, and so Egypt was informed of the coming of her enemies long before their arrival. By what process I know not, but in some way this ship of a struggling earth, I think, is mirrored to distant worlds. Surely this one disastrous experiment of a world unloosing itself from God will be enough for all worlds and all eternities.

But notice that as other worlds rolled into the first book of the Bible, the Book of Genesis, they also appear in the lost book of the Bible, the Book of Revelation. They will take part in the scenes of that occasion which shall be the earth's winding up, and a tremendous occasion for you and me personally. My father was one night on the turnpike road between Trenton and Bound Brook, N. J. He was coming through the night from the legislative halls, where he was serving his State, to his home, where there was sickness. I often heard him tell about it. It was the night of the 12th and the morning of the 13th of November, 1833. Suddenly the whole heavens became a scene never to be forgotten. From the constellation Leo meteors began to shoot in all directions. For the two hours between 4 and 6 in the morning, it was estimated that a thousand meteors a minute flashed and expired. It grew lighter than noonday. Arrows of fire. Balls of fire. Trails of fire. Showers of fire. Some of the appearances were larger than the full moon. All around the heavens explosion followed explosion. Sounds as well as sights. The air filled with uproar. All the luminaries of the sky seemed to have received marching orders. The heavens ribbed and interlaced and garlanded with meteoric display. From horizon to horizon everything in combustion and conflagration.

Many a brain that night gave way. It was an awful strain on strongest nerves. Millions of people fell on their knees in prayer. Was the world ending, or was there some great event for which all heaven was illuminated? For eight momentous hours the phenomenon lasted. East, west, north, south, it looked as though the heavens were in maniac disorder. Astronomers watching that night said that those meteors started from 2200 miles above the earth's surface and moved with ten times the speed of a cannon ball. The owner of a plantation in South Carolina says of that night scene. I was suddenly awakened by the most distressing cries that ever fell on my ears. Shrieks of horror and cries of mercy I could hear from most of the slaves on three plantations, amounting in all to about six or eight hundred. While earnestly listening for the cause I heard a faint voice near the door calling my name. I arose, and taking my sword, stood at the door. At this moment I heard the same voice still beseeching me to rise, and saying: "Oh, my God! the world is on fire!" I then opened the door, and it is difficult to say which excited me most, the awfulness of the scene or the distressed cries of the Africans. Upwards of 100 lay prostrate on the ground; some speechless and some uttering the bitterest cries, but most with their hands raised, imploring God to save the world and them. The scene was truly awful, for never did rain fall much thicker than the meteors fell toward the earth.

The spectacle ceased not until the rising sun of the November morning eclipsed it, and the whole American nation sat down exhausted with the agitations of a night to be memorable until the earth itself shall become a falling star. The Bible closes with such a scene of falling lights, not only fidgety meteors, but grave old stars. St. John saw it in prospect, and wrote: "The stars of heaven fell unto the earth, even as a fig tree casteth her untimely figs when she is shaken of a mighty wind." What a time that will be when worlds drop. Rain of planets. Gravitation letting loose her grip on worlds. Constellations flying apart. Galaxies dissolved. The great orchard of the universe swept by the last hurricane letting down the stars like ripened fruit. Our old earth will go with the rest, and let it go, for it will have existed long enough to complete its tremendous experiment. But there will be enough worlds left to make a heaven of, if any more heaven needs to be built. That day finding us in Christ, our nature regenerated, and our sins pardoned, and our hope triumphant, we will feel no more alarm than when in September, passing through an orchard, you hear the apples thump to the ground, or through a conservatory and you hear an untimely fig drop to the floor. You will only go upstairs into another story, a better lighted story, a better furnished story, a better ventilated story, a better pictured story, and into a story where already many of your kindred are waiting for you, and where profits and apostles and martyrs will pay you celestial visitation, and where, with a rapture beyond the most radiant anticipation, you shall bow before Him that "buildeth his stories in heaven."

No. 203. This quarter-sawed oak writing desk is polished like a piano. It has a 9-inch beveled plate glass in top and a deep drawer below. Artistic French legs; also finished in mahogany.

$3.95 is our special price for this $10 desk.

Mail orders filled promptly.)

We will mail anyone, free of all charges, our new 112 page Special Catalogue, containing Furniture, Draperies, Lamps, Stoves, Crockery, Mirrors, Pictures, Bedding, Refrigerators, Baby Carriages, etc. This is the most complete book ever published, and we pay all postage. Our lithographed Carpet Catalogue, showing carpets in colors, is also yours for the asking. If carpet samples are wanted, mail us 5c. in stamps. There is no reason why you should pay your local dealer 60 per cent profit when you can buy from the mill. Drop a line now to the money-savers.

JULIUS HINES & SON, Baltimore, Md.

Please mention this paper.

FLASHES OF FUN.

"What makes the bride limp so? I didn't know she was lame." "She's wearing yellow garters for her bridesmaids—and there are ten of them."—Chicago Daily News.

"What are all those ribbons hanging on the chandelier?" "Those are not ribbons; they are neckties I've pulled off different men when I was learning to ride a wheel."—Chicago Record.

"Why are yez decorating, Mrs. Murphy?" "Me b'y Denny is coming home the day." "I thought he was sent up for folve years." "Yes, but he got a year off for good behavoure." "Sure, it must be comfortin' for yez to have a good b'y like that."—Tit-Bits.

Mr. Dunham—I have called, sir, to tell you that your daughter, Miss Fannie, and I love each other very dearly. I want to ask you for her. Old Millyuns—Well, you'll have to wait a while. There's no vacancy in the store now that I could put you into.—Cleveland Leader.

Raggles—Wo't yer doin', Weary, wid de tellerscope? Weary—Lookin' fer work. Raggles—Lookin' fer work? W'ot fer? Weary—So's I kin avoid it. I wuz jest sizin' up de houses 'round here ter see ef I can't strike one dat keeps a gaserline can instid uv a wood pile.—Judge.

"I can always distinguish between this vin ordinaire and red ink," said the regular diner at the table d'hote. "How?" asked the casual customer. "By the label on the bottle," said the regular with a fiendish grin. This shows the importance of judicious advertising.—Judge.

Visitor—What! He is three months old and you haven't named him yet? Mrs. Wheeler—No! You see, it's this way: I want to name him after my bicycle, and John insists on naming him after his. I guess we will have to compromise and name him after the wheel mother rides—Puck.

"Yesterday," said Jabson, "I refused a supplicant woman a request for a small sum of money, and in consequence of my act I passed a sleepless night. The tones of her voice were ringing in my airs the whole time." "Your softness of heart does you credit," said Mabson; "who was the woman?" "My wife."—Detroit Free Press.

"Do you mean to say," asked the visitor, in horror, "that the gentleman was shot for simply rising and making a motion during a meeting of your debating society?" "Suttinly," said the Colonel, "but you must remembah, sah, that the motion he was called down on was made in the direction of his hippocket, sah."—Detroit Free Press.

Mrs. Greene—Tell me, aren't there any expresses running to your town? Mrs. Gray—Of course there are; plenty of them. Why do you ask? Mrs. Greene—My husband has told me that he has seen your husband almost every night on his way home, and he always had more than he could carry.—Boston Transcript.

Judge—You admit that you entered the house of the prosecuting witness by the door at 2 o'clock in the morning? Prisoner—Yes, your honor. Judge—What business did you have there at that time of night? Prisoner—I thought it was my own house. Judge—Then why did you, when this lady approached, leap through the window, jump into the cistern, and hide yourself? Prisoner—Your honor, I thought it was my wife.—Truth.

Lady (to manager of employment bureau)—What nationality is that bright-looking, dark-complexioned girl over in the corner? I've addressed her in French, Spanish and Italian, but she doesn't seem to understand either. Manager (briskly)—Tried the United States dialect on her? "No, I never thought of that." "Perhaps she might understand you if you did. She was born and brought up in New York."—New York World.

Some people save all their sympathy until a man is dead; they they make his grave sloppy with their tears.

HOW?

By soothing and subduing the pain. That's the way

St. Jacobs Oil CURES Neuralgia.

A Drummer's Mistake.

The Kennebec Journal tells of a Bangor "drummer" who tried to save a lady from leaping from a rapidly moving train. After he had thrown his arms around her and dragged her back into the car she recovered from her surprise enough to call him all the names in the feminine vocabulary and explain that she went out on the platform to wave her handkerchief at some friends. The passengers appreciated it all, but the "drummer" didn't seem to enjoy the situation.

How Far Was It.

Southern distances are peculiar, and the road directions which a tourist receives are sometimes wanting in the quality of explicitness.

"How far is it from here to Brushburg?" asked a tourist of an old fellow who was hoeing weeds in a field of sickly corn "down South." "Is it far?"

"Waal, it haint so very fer nor it haint so very nigh. If you go raound by the big road it's ferder nor it is nigh, but if you cut across country it's nigher nor it is fer, an' if you keep right straight ahead it's kinder betwixt nigh an' fer, but it's considerable of a ja'nt from hyar no matter how you git thar."—Harper's Bazar.

Some men are never satisfied to remain at the bottom of the ladder; they always try to get farther down.

Admired the Queen.

Charles Dickens, according to an English newspaper, was at one time "chaffed" by his friends for keeping a sketch of Queen Victoria over his fireplace and gazing upon it in a "rapture of admiration." It is said that her girlish beauty made a deep impression upon him, and that he wrote a friend that he had once spent days in the neighborhood of Windsor, hiding among the trees in the park and walking along her favorite drives, in the hope of getting a glimpse of her majesty.

High Latitude Not Beneficial.

More people over 100 years old are found in mild climates than in the higher latitudes. According to the last census of the German empire, of a population of 55,000,000, only seventy-eight have passed the hundredth year. France, with a population of 40,000,000, has 213 centenarians. In England there are 146, Ireland 578, and in Scotland 46. Sweden has 10 and Norway 23, Belgium 5, Denmark 2, Switzerland none. Spain, with a population of 18,000,000, has 401 people over 100 years of age. Of the 2,250,000 inhabitants of Servia 575 people have passed the century mark. It is said that the oldest person living whose age has been proved is Bruno Cotrim, born in Africa, and now living in Rio Janeiro. He is 150 years old. A coachman in Moscow has lived 140 years.

MEN CALL WOMAN A MYSTERY.

So She is to Them—Not so to a Woman.

A Woman's Knowledge Saves Mrs. Ebbert From an Operation.

A woman understands women as a man never can hope to. For this reason Mrs. Lydia E. Pinkham, of Lynn, Mass., now known all over the English-speaking world, set to work to help her sex.

After long and patient investigation, Mrs. Pinkham confirmed her own conclusions, namely: that seven-eighths of the sufferings of women are due to disorders of the uterine system. Reasoning on this line, she saw that the only preventive of early breaking down, was a specific medicine which would act alone on the female organism.

This was why she prepared her excellent Vegetable Compound, which has been such a boon to thousands and thousands of women. If you have headaches chiefly at the top of the head, and are troubled by painful menstruation, dizziness, sleeplessness, backache, and that bearing-down feeling, Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound will tone up your whole system. Mrs. Chas. D. Ebbert, 330 Wood St., Reading, Pa., testifies to the great power of the Compound.

"Mrs. Pinkham—I can say that your medicine has cured me of the pains and troubles which I had. My case was a very bad one, and puzzled the doctor. My womb had fallen and I had terrible pains in my back and hips. I could hardly walk. My husband went to our family doctor, and he prescribed medicine for me, but I found no relief, and grew worse instead of better. The doctor examined me and wanted to perform an operation, but my husband would not consent. Seeing the advertisement in the paper, I got a bottle of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and before I had taken half of the second bottle, I felt like a new woman. In all I have taken four bottles of your medicine, and can say that I am entirely cured. I hope that every woman suffering as I did, will follow my advice and take your medicine at once."

PATENTS Inventors' Guide free. EDGAR TATE & CO., Patent Solicitors, 245 B'way, N. Y.

Strawberries

carry better, and larger berries and larger crops are raised when liberally treated with

Potash.

Heavy applications of the complete fertilizers, containing not less than 10% actual Potash, should be used.

Our books tell all about the subject. They are free to any farmer.

GERMAN KALI WORKS, 93 Nassau St., New York.

Money in Chickens

For 25c., in stamps we send a 170 PAGE BOOK giving the experience of a practical Poultry Raiser—not an amateur, but a man working for dollars and cents—during 25 years. It teaches how to Detect and Cure Diseases; Feed for Eggs; also for Fattening; which Fowls to have for Breeding; everything requisite for profitable Poultry raising. BOOK PUBLISHING CO., 134 Leonard Street, New York.

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The newest and most beautiful Scarf Pin on the market today. To introduce our latest Holiday Catalogue we will send the Pin on receipt of EIGHT CENTS—CATALOGUE FREE. D. M. WATKINS & CO., Mf'g Jewelers, 19 Pace St., Providence, R. I.

ENG 47

CHEW STAR TOBACCO—THE BEST. SMOKE SLEDGE CIGARETTES.

If afflicted with sore eyes, use **Thompson's Eye Water**

PISO'S CURE FOR CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists. CONSUMPTION 25 CTS.

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Walter Baker & Co.'s Breakfast COCOA

Pure, Delicious, Nutritious.

Costs Less than ONE CENT a cup.

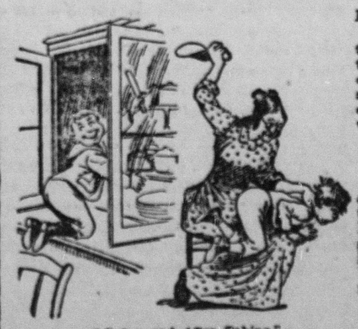
Be sure that the package bears our Trade-Mark.

Trade-Mark.

Walter Baker & Co. Limited,

(Established 1780.) **Dorchester, Mass.**

EVERY MAN HIS OWN DOCTOR



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By J. Hamilton Ayers, A. M., M. D.

This is a most Valuable Book for the Household, teaching as it does the easily-distinguished Symptoms of different Diseases, the Causes, and Means of Preventing such Diseases, and the Simplest Remedies which will alleviate or cure.

598 PAGES,

PROFUSELY ILLUSTRATED.

The Book is written in plain every-day English, and is free from the technical terms which render most Doctor Books so valueless to the generality of readers. This Book is intended to be of Service in the Family, and is so worded as to be readily understood by all. Only

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(The low price only being made possible by the immense edition printed. Not only does this Book contain so much Information Relative to Diseases, but very properly gives a Complete Analysis of everything pertaining to Courtship, Marriage and the Production and Rearing of Healthy Families; together with Valuable Recipes and Prescriptions, Explanations of Botanical Practice, Correct use of Ordinary Herbs. New Edition, Revised and Enlarged with Complete Index. With this Book in the house there is no excuse for not knowing what to do in an emergency. Don't wait until you have illness in your family before you order, but send at once for this valuable volume. ONLY 60 CENTS POST-PAID. Send postal notes or postage stamps of any denomination not larger than 5 cents.

BOOK PUBLISHING HOUSE 134 Leonard Street, N. Y. City.

THE CENTRE REPORTER.

CENTRE HALL, PA., THURS. NOV. 25

THE RACKET.

No. 9-11 Crider's Exchange, Bellefonte.

We make the broad claim, that The Racket is the best as well as the largest store in Bellefonte. That it numbers among its regular patrons the most intelligent and thrifty in town and county.

It Is Unique!

In the following important points :

U can buy "Gold Medal" Black Dress Goods only at The Racket.

U can buy Botany Mills Dress Specialties only at The Racket.

U can buy a Butterick Pattern only at The Racket.

U can buy Dr. Jaeger's, Standard Underwear of the world only at The Racket.

U can buy Her Majesty Corset only at The Racket.

U can buy a 1001 things at The Racket U can't find elsewhere and always at fair prices.

G. R. SPIGELMYER,
SHEM SPIGELMYER, Jr.
Bellefonte, Pa.

Dry Goods!

New!!

Lots of 'em!!!

Finest Quality!!!!

Lowest Prices!!!!!

Wolf & Crawford.

New Postal Cards.

It is announced that two new sizes of postal cards will be issued by the Government—both smaller than the one now in use. One of them will be about one-fourth of an inch narrower than the present size, to be used by merchants and others who desire to send the card to customers or friends, inside of envelopes. The other card will be an inch smaller one way and three-quarters of an inch the other, than those now in use. They will be most convenient for indexing purposes for librarians and others. The lettering on them will be different from the present ones. The larger one will have the head of Jefferson as now, and the smaller one will have the vignette of the head of John Quincy Adams, whose face never appeared on paper issued by the Government before.

Must Erect Wire Fences.

A recent law requires wire fences to be constructed along the public highways where present board or rail fences cau e such highways to become blockaded with snow. When the owners of such fences are required to remove them, the township is authorized to furnish the wire for the construction of a wire fence.

Deaths in Sugar Valley.

Two well known citizens of Sugar Valley have died within the past few days. They are Henry Rine, aged 60 years and had been ill a long time.

Wm. Straus, another, died of pneumoniaf aged 50 years.

Both lived near Tylersville.

Pike Company Appeals.

The president and managers of the Bald Eagle, Nittany and Brush Valley turnpike have appealed from the award of damages recently made by the viewers appointed by the Court. The viewers awarded the company $4,500 damages.

Share of School Appropriation.

Centre county's share of the State appropriation, which should be sent to the 2,000 districts as soon as the superintendents' and directors' reports are received, is $48,088.08; Clinton county's share is $31,494.56; Clearfield, $74,187.04, and Elk's is $24,862.40.

—If in need of a stylish and dressy suit, it is wise to consult Lewins, Bellefonte, and have him fit you out.

Slight Wreck.

Monday morning the local freight east bound from Bellefonte to Sunbury, had a slight wreck between Oak Hall and Linden Hall. Between these two points, the two rear cars and cabin jumped the track, and bumped along over the ties for a considerable distance before the train could be stopped. The cars were loaded with ballast, but were not wrecked. The morning mail west was delayed over two hours before the derailed cars were replaced and the track cleared. There was no damage of any account to the rolling stock, and beyond a shaking up the train men sustained no injury.

About the Big Porkers.

Wm. Colyer, out at station, has two full-blooded O. I. C. hogs, which are likely to dress upwards of 600 lbs. each. This is likely to keep Colyer up head and Centre Hall against the county.

(Colyer slaughtered his hogs on Monday and they dressed 435 each.)

Samuel Harter, of Georges valley, a week ago killed two that dressed 976 pounds which keeps up the reputation of that valley.

John S. Holmes, of Jacksonville, killed four fat porkers last week that weighed respectively 483, 462, 437 and 402 pounds. Up head.

Examine Your Fruit Trees.

By an act of the legislature it is unlawful for any person to keep any tree infected with the contagious diseases known as yellows, black knot, peach rosette, or peach blight, or to offer for sale or shipment or to sell or ship any of the fruit thereof, except the fruit of the plum, cherry and pear tree. Both trees and fruit diseased are subject to destruction as public nuisance upon complaint of any person. If the owner does not destroy the tree the authorities of the town or township shall appoint three freeholders as commissioners to inquire and condemn, and the expense charged to the borough or township, which may be recovered from the owner of the tree condemned.

Kept Open House.

The Bradford hunting party who went out last week to remain the rest of the season, entertained a number of their friends at the camp at Stone Creek on Sunday. A number from this place drove in to see how the boys had been keeping house, and for dinner they only had to provide for twenty-three, but the menu did not include venison for not a deer had they seen for the week, but they have a week or more yet and they hope for a change in the program.

Taken to Danville.

A commission last week, says the Lewisburg Journal, declared Attorney D. W. Cox to be mentally unsound, and he was accordingly taken to the Danville Asylum. Mr. Cox receives a pension sufficient to defray his expenses while there.

Two weeks ago Mr. A. E. Billmeyer was temporarily committed to the same institution. He is improving, however, and the doctors promise his early release.

A Find of Lead Ore.

The people of Mill Hall are considerably stirred up over a reported find of lead ore near that place. A lump of ore weighing twelve ounces was shown in the borough by those who claim to know where the mine is situated. The specimen has been pronounced fine metal and equal to any found elsewhere in this country.

Three Bellefonte Runaways.

Three boys, Ben Shrock, Jim Mayhew and Jim Weaver, ran away from their comfortable homes on Saturday morning and their parents know nothing of their whereabouts. Ben Shrock is the lad who ran away a few weeks ago and returned on Friday for more recruits. None of them are more than fifteen years of age. Jim Mayhew is a colored boy ten years of age.—Bellefonte *News*.

Change of Time Table.

The Pennsylvania Railroad Company announces slight changes in time table taking effect November 28th.

Train 4 from the west will leave Montandon for the east and south at 1.22 a. m., instead of 1.30 a. m.

Train 12 leaving Centre Hall 3.02 p. m., Montandon 5.01 p. m. will reach Philadelphia 55 minutes earlier, 10.20 p. m. This will add greatly to the popularity of the train for Philadelphia travel.

The Ways of the Tramp

Tramps have adopted the plan of breaking into country school houses and spending the night beside comfortable fires. By a recent act of the legislature, the penalty for breaking into a school building is a fine of $100 and six months' imprisonment.

Thanksgiving Services.

The union Thanksgiving services where held this morning in the Reformed church, and the attendance was good. Rev. Christine, Presbyterian pastor, delivered the sermon.

Diptheria Raging at Woodland.

Diptheria is raging at Woodland, in Clearfield county, obliging the schools to be closed. There are about 25 cases and several deaths have occured.

Weather Forecast.

My last bulletin gave forecasts of the storm wave to cross the continent from 22d to 26th, and the next will reach the Pacific coast about 27th, cross the west of Rockies country by close of 28, great central valleys 29th to 31st and eastern states Dec. 1.

A warm wave will cross the west of Rockies country about 27th, great central valleys 29th and eastern states 31. A cool wave will cross the west of Rockies country about 30th, great central valleys December 2 and eastern states 4th.

Temperature of the week ending November 27 will average about normal, including a warm wave and a cold wave.

The last week in November will average colder than usual.

Heavy rains or snows will fall in large portions of the country west of the Mississippi river during the week ending December 17.

In next week's bulletin will be given a general forecast of December weather.

Church Dedicated.

The dedication exercises at the new Methodist Episcopal church at Milesburg, begun Tuesday last, continued Sunday with the dedicatory sermon by Bishop John Bowman. Those who took part were, Dr. D. S. Monroe, presiding elder of the Altoona district; Rev. M. L. Canoe; the pastor, Rev. George E. King, and Dr. E. J. Gray, of Williamsport. During the week there will be lectures by Revs. Joseph Shaver, W. W. Reese, George Warren, A. W. Guyer, W. A. Stephens, and S. Creighton, former pastors. The Milesburg church is one of the oldest in the county, dating back to 1818. The first services were held in a blacksmith shop, later in a barn, then the schoolhouse, and the first church was erected in 1845.

Here's Another One.

A confidence crook with a very plausible story has been operating in towns in the northern part of the state. He may come this way and it is well to be prepared for him. If a man who claims to be an agent of a patent hair restorer and dandruff remover, calls at your house with a satchel and a broad, bland smile turn the dog on him. If you have'nt a dog hit him with a stove lid. His story of the virtue of his "wonderful" hair restorer is refreshing, but the stuff isn't. It is only water and weak acid, and its only virtue is that it acts as a sort of mild scalping knife.

A Rare Coin.

While husking corn in a field, near Tusseyville, A. W. Houser, found an old coin which would be highly prized by any collector of rare coin. This one is dated 1748, and in a few weeks, with the opening of 1898, it would be 150 years old. It is of Spanish mintage, and slightly smaller than the American three cent piece. It is stamped "Ferdinand vi," with other initial inscriptions. The coin is not worn and the millage is perfect. On one side is a crown resting upon a shield, around this a wreath. Upon the other side is stamped a small crown resting between two wreathed royal standards.

Literary Club.

An informal meeting was held last Saturday evening in Rearick's Hall, for the purpose of organizing a Literary Club. We were pleased to find a goodly number of the younger and some of the older folks present and manifesting approval of the movement, among these quite a number of ladies—all this augurs success.

Two committees were appointed, one on program for meeting next Saturday evening and the other to draft a constitution.

There is no poverty of talent in our town to make the Literary Club a shining success and a credit to Centre Hall.

A General Strike.

The bituminous coal miners' convention, called at Altoona for the purpose of forming a state organization, assembled on Tuesday. One hundred delegates, representing 100,000 miners, attended.

A general strike is advised, president Ratchford declares that's the only way justice can be secured.

No More Associate Judges.

We mentioned several months ago that Judge Faulkner would be Centre county's last associate judge at the expiration of his term, which period has now been reached. The close of the present term of court ends the associate judgeship. Judge Faulkner retires with the respect of all, he seemed to preserve the dignity of his position.

Keeping the Stove in Order.

"Wash your stove with clean warm water before it is blackened," says a good housekeeper, "and if it is very greasy wash it over night with strong soap suds." A little sugar or molasses in the blacking will make it stick.

—The new Fall styles of dress suits have been received at the Philad. Branch, Bellefonte, and a more complete stock you will not find. If you need a new dress suit, hat or any furnishing goods, see their stock. Many sales and small profits is the way the firm has built up their large patronage.

Years 105 and Still Alive

On Sunday, while attending the M. E. church dedication at Milesburg, Mr. and Mrs. Will Runkle, of the Centre Hall hotel also paid a visit to Centre county's famous aged lady, Agnes Barger, who resides at Curtin station and is an aunt of Mrs. Runkle. The old lady was 105 years old on the 17th of September last, and is in good enough health to do the cooking for herself and her oldest son living with her, who is 81 years of age. She has twin boys living who are 57 years old. Her eye-sight is weak, yet she uses no glasses, and says she is free from complaints. She is a moderate pipe-smoker. One of her sisters lives in Kansas and is 96 years old.

This aged dame's home is an old log house in which she has resided 44 years. Her sons built a new house for her close by, but she is attached to her log home and will not consent to leave it. Mrs. Barger is a woman under medium size.

The Attempted Robbery in the Narrows

In last week's Reporter we gave an account of an attempted robbery in the Narrows, which was frustrated by the appearance of another party, which we since learn was James Runkle and wife, formerly of near Centre Hall and who at the time were returning home from a visit to this place.

A later account says Gensburg threw a hatchet he had in the wagon at one of the robbers, but, being very much excited and frightened, it failed of hitting the scoundrel. They then dragged him from the wagon on the highway, where they pounded him on the head with their fists almost into insensibility, and, just as they were unbuttoning his overcoat to go through him for his money, a buggy containing James Runkle and wife from Middleburg, hove in sight, when the villians left him and rushed into the thicket and made their escape. They wore black masks. On his person at the time Mr. Gensburg had $85 in cash and $46 in checks.

After his timely rescue, and the terrible fright had passed away, they—Mr. Runkle and Mr. Gensburg—resumed their journey homeward.

Associate Judge Faulkner's Record.

This term of court is the last regular term over which Associate Judge Corlis A. Faulkner, of Philipsburg will preside. He retires from duty Jan. 1st, 1898, but in the meanwhile he will preside at all argument courts and other special courts that may intervene. Judge Faulkner is one of the best associate judges that ever presided in our courts, and when he retires it will be with the respect and friendship of every person who had business in court during his career on the bench. From this on there will be no associate judges in Centre county.

Good Sense and Good Law.

Judge John Stewart, of Franklin county, has decided that neither magistrates nor constables can collect fees from the county for the arrest of men convicted of drunkenness, disorderly conduct, panalties under the game laws, trespass and similar offenses, where the parties are sent to jail for non-payments of fines and costs. At least two other Pennsylvania judges have also held that the costs of certain petty suits sent up by the magistrates, who should have known better, may be put upon those magistrates when the bills are ignored by the grand jury.

Death of Mrs. Sophia Homan.

Sophia, widow of Jacob Homan, died at the home of her son, William Homan, in Haines township, on Saturday, 13th, of apoplexy; her age was 76 years. The remains were taken to the Union cemetery, near Farmers Mills, for burial. Rev. Wolf, of the Aaronsburg Lutheran church, conducted the services.

Closed the Ditch.

The council closed part of the ditch at the lower end of the town which had been opened by the contractor for the new boro water plant now in litigation. The water company's mains were exposed for several hundred yards and to avoid freezing up they were covered.

People in Want.

The poor department of Bellefonte boro is taxed to its utmost, and already the overseers are supplying about five hundred with help. Before the winter is over this number is expected to be doubled. The closing down of the furnaces and suspension of several weeks have thrown many out of employment.

A Snowfall.

Monday evening the first regular snowfall set in and continued until it reached a depth of two and a half inches. This may be counted the first of the season although there was a light snow about a week ago.

Granted an Increase.

Samuel Crotzer, east of town, was granted an increase of pension by the department last week.

—When you want a suit to fit, of good quality and at a low figure, there is but one store in Bellefonte that can touch all these points. Lewins, at the Philad. Branch is the place.

Fit for Cupid,

To wear, and therefore t for any one, no matter how particular or fastidious they may be. Our shoes are ne superlatively, from whatever point you consider them. Their superiority is the secret of their unfailing power to please all wearers. Every trial of our footwear leads to the uniform verdict of unqualified approval. They bear the stamp of fashion, they win every eye, they t every foot, they save money for every buyer.

MINCLE'S SHOE STORE,
BELLEFONTE, - PA.

A PROCLAMATION!

FRIGID ZONE, Nov. 23, '97.

I, the original and only SANTA CLAUS, God-Father of all the little chaps and lassies, hereby make proclamation:

I have appointed MR. EDWIN F. GARMAN, of 32 South Allegheny st., BELLEFONTE, PA., as my special agent in your city, to sell all the Dolls, Toys, Games, etc., which I have been gathering for you for the past twelve months. I have also ordered and commanded Garman to make known to you that I will be with you early Christmas morning, dressed up in my best and richest clothes, and will give to all good children those nice Christmas candies and presents which I have so carefully put up, so you will surely find me. I want you all to be good. Remember, I am the original and only Santa Claus. I will come down all the way from the North Pole in my special sleigh, drawn by my pet reindeer.

(SEAL) Given on this 23d day of Nov., in the 1897th year of my glorious reign in the Frigid Zone.

SANTA CLAUS.

Garman's Store, his agents.

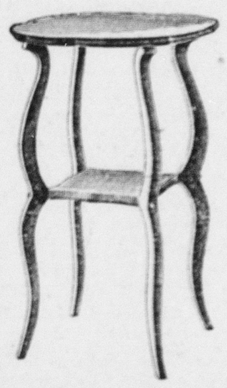
P. S. Will see you personally at the store for a few days, date not yet set.

100 TABLES 100

—FOR—

...X-mas Presents...

At W. R. Brachbill's Furniture Store.



This fine Polished Table in Oak, Bird's Eye Maple, Birch and Mahogany,

ONLY 90c.

Ask to to see our fine

Cobbler Seat Rocker, Oak or Mahogany, $2.50.

W. R. BRACHBILL,
Telephone 1302. BELLEFONTE.

THE GLOBE.

Dry Goods, Clothing and Millinery.

CLOAKS, DRESS GOODS, UNDERWEAR, BLANKETS AND COMFORTABLES.

Activity in every department. This store is underselling all its competitors. This is known to thousands. See the eager buyers that crowd our store. It is not alone perhaps the lower prices. There are new things. Bright spots in every stock, like holly berries, drawing every eye to the Christmas Tree.

Comforts by the Bale.

10 bales of Comforts are opened on our second floor. Bale buying brings down the price. They are worth $1.25, choice now, - - 75c

Corsets.

The H. & H. New Model in Drab and White, the leading Corset of the day, price, - - - - $1.00

A bargain in Nursing Corsets in Drab and White, a $1.00 grade, price, 75c

Dress Goods, Novelties.

The leading styles, the newest shades, all are now being sacrificed at prices so low that cash is not taken into consideration.

See our line of 35c Novelties, cut price, ... 25c
See our line of 48c Novelties, cut price..... 39c
See our line of Silk and Wool Novelties, cut price 69c

Men's Clothing.

Men's Suits, other stores ask you $10.00 for, our price $7 50
Men's Scotch Plaid Suits, all wool, a regular $9.00 we are selling this week at $6 50
Men's good serviceable Suits for every day wear $4 25

If in need of an overcoat, before purchasing, don't forget to examine our stock. We have them in dress and storm coats at prices so low that you can afford to get first-class goods at the same prices that other places ask you for shoddy stuff.

Millinery.

In this department we are still working day and night, and then it hurries us to get through with our work.

We are the acknowledged leaders in this line, and our work is unexcelled.

Prices in this department were never so low as they are at the present time.

Cloaks and Wraps.

See our Plush Capes, former price $7.00, now $5.25
See our Astrachan Capes, former price $6.50, now $4.98
Ladies' Cloth Capes as low as 98c.

We have cut prices on all our Ladies' Cloaks.

Coats, former price $17.00, now..... $10 50
Coats, former price $10 00, now..... 6 49
Coats former price $8 00, now..... 5 00
Coats, former price $5.00 now..... 2 75
Coats, former price $3.50, now..... 1 98

Boys' Clothing.

The largest assortment of Boys' Clothing in Bellefonte you will find on our second floor.

The prices on these have been cut so as to defy competition.

Suits, former price $4.50, now..... $3 25
Suits, former price $3 00, now..... 2 39
Suits, former price $2.25, now..... 1 25

Boys' Overcoats as low as 89c.

KATZ & CO.,

LIMITED.

Bellefonte, - Pa.

"Makers of Low Prices and Terrors to all Competitors."